

*The*



TOWER

S.T.C.

1925



# THE TOWER

Nineteen  
Hundred  
Twenty-Five

**T**he annual publication  
of the Northwest  
Missouri State Teach-  
ers College at Maryville.  
Published by the Junior class.

VOL. V







## FOREWORD

**T**o recall to each student  
a day, an hour or even  
a minute when he was  
elated by some activity,  
achievement or thought; to  
have him possess in his heart  
an unending pride in his Alma  
Mater; to write the past in  
the present to serve the  
future is the object of this  
1925 TOWER.





## CONTENTS

Administration

Classes

Organizations

Activities

Athletics

Pandora's Box





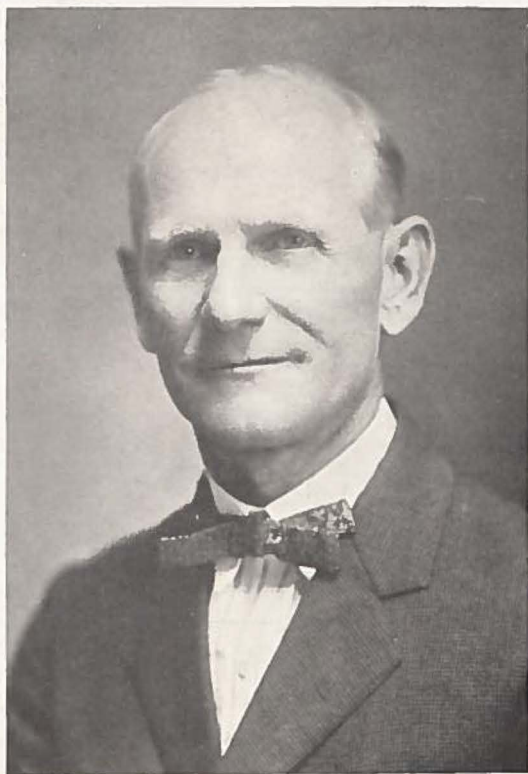


## DEDICATION



**T**o one who serves with  
unfailing optimism,  
kindest sympathy,  
inspiring influence, and  
Christian faith.





HARRY A. MILLER.







PRESIDENT UEL W. LAMKIN, LL. D.

## An Appreciation

A new spirit, rejuvenating and enhancing every phase of college life, has sprung up in S. T. C. this past year. It is not the loyalty of an alumni to his Alma Mater; it is not the spirit of a successful football or basket ball team; it is not the zeal with which a student seeks knowledge—it is this and more, too. We are enveloped in an atmosphere of that something which *produces* loyalty, spirit and zeal.

The growth of the student body has necessitated new buildings. Residence Hall, the women's dormitory, has been completed. A new gymnasium is under construction; also, a model farm. Our campus has been beautified—new shrubs started and old ones well taken care of.

Paramount among the factors which have contributed to this awakening is our able president, MR. LAMKIN. His leadership and influence have made the student body and faculty become one; his efforts have succeeded in securing the appropriations for our buildings; his fine example has inspired our student body to become loyal to its Alma Mater, to support its teams and to be athirst for the knowledge which is being made possible by the STATE OF MISSOURI.





## Alma Mater

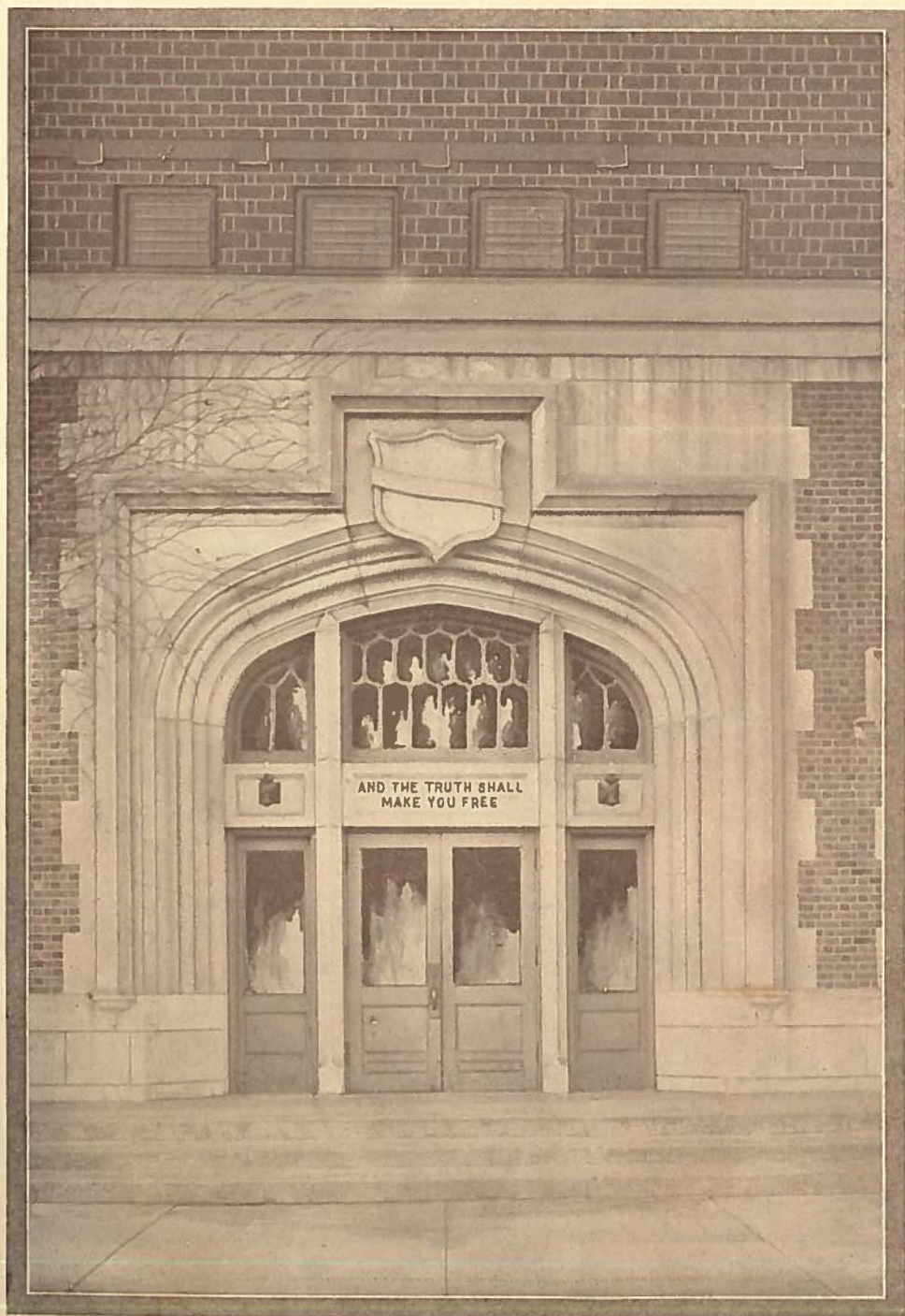
Let your voices loudly ringing, echo far and near,  
Songs of praise thy children singing to thy mem'ry dear.

Alma Mater! Alma Mater! tender, fair and true;  
Grateful sons with love unfailing all their vows renew.

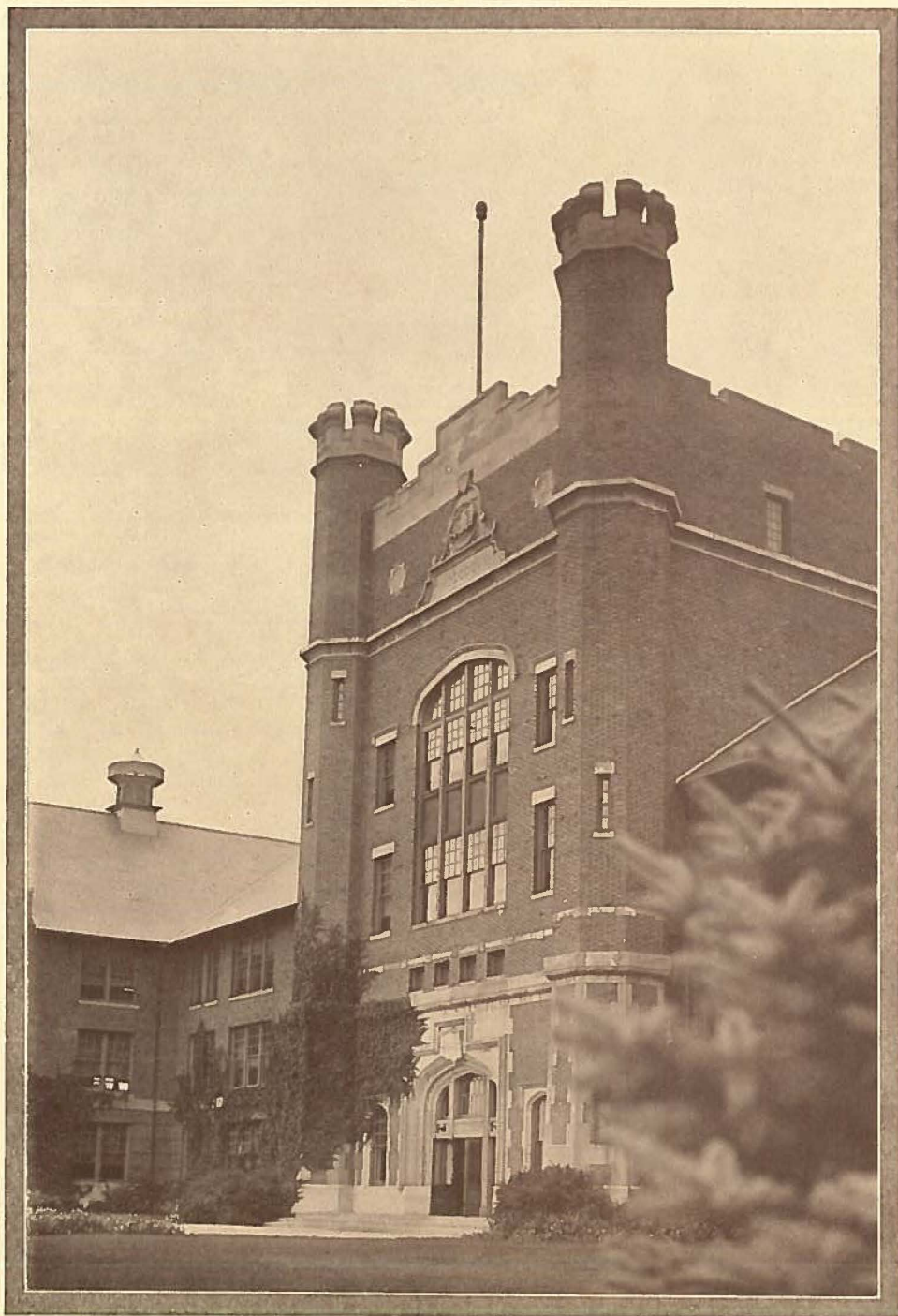
Years may dim our recollection, Time its change may bring,  
Still thy name in fond affection, evermore we'll sing.

Alma Mater! Alma Mater! tender, fair and true;  
Grateful sons with love unfailing all their vows renew.











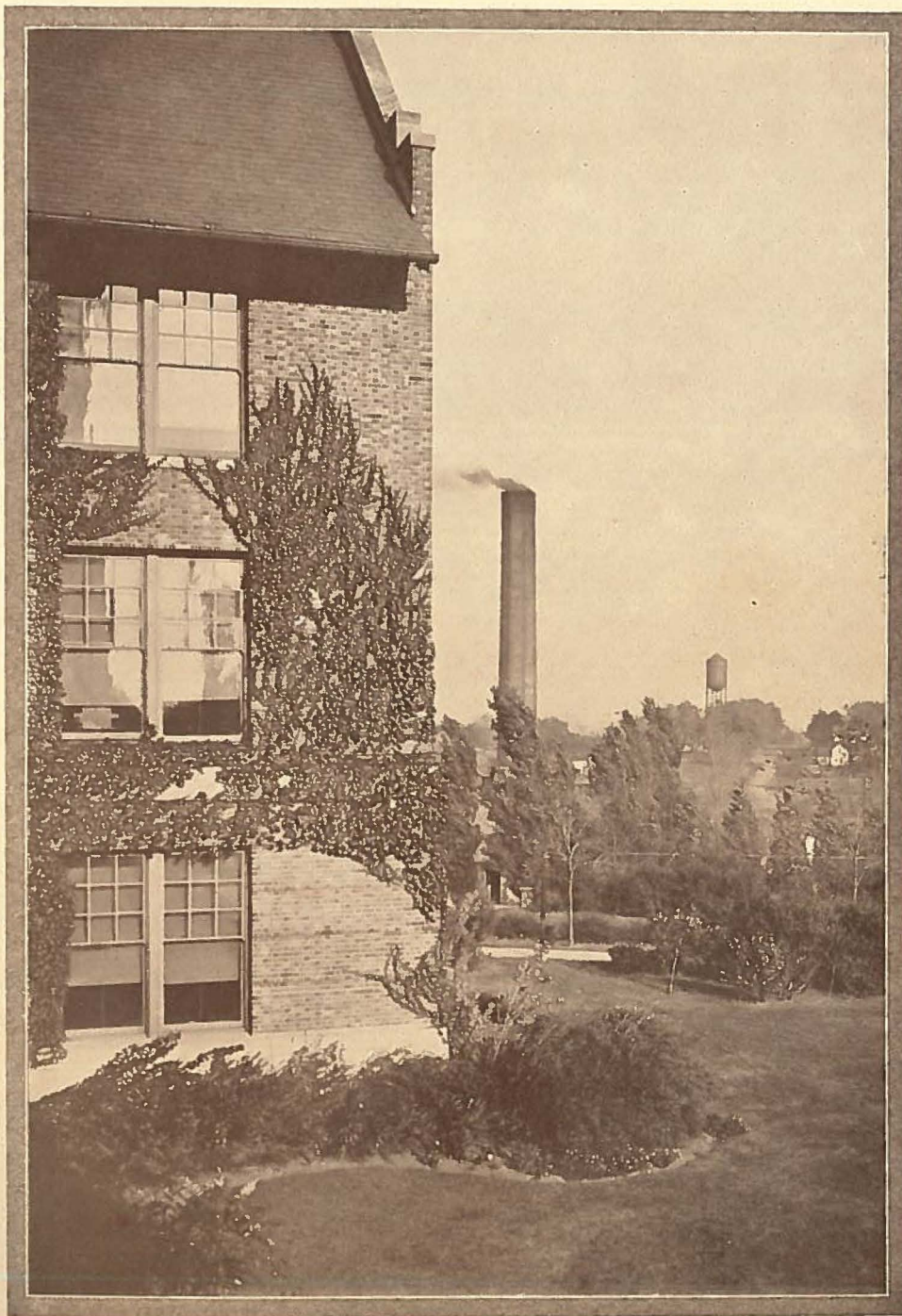




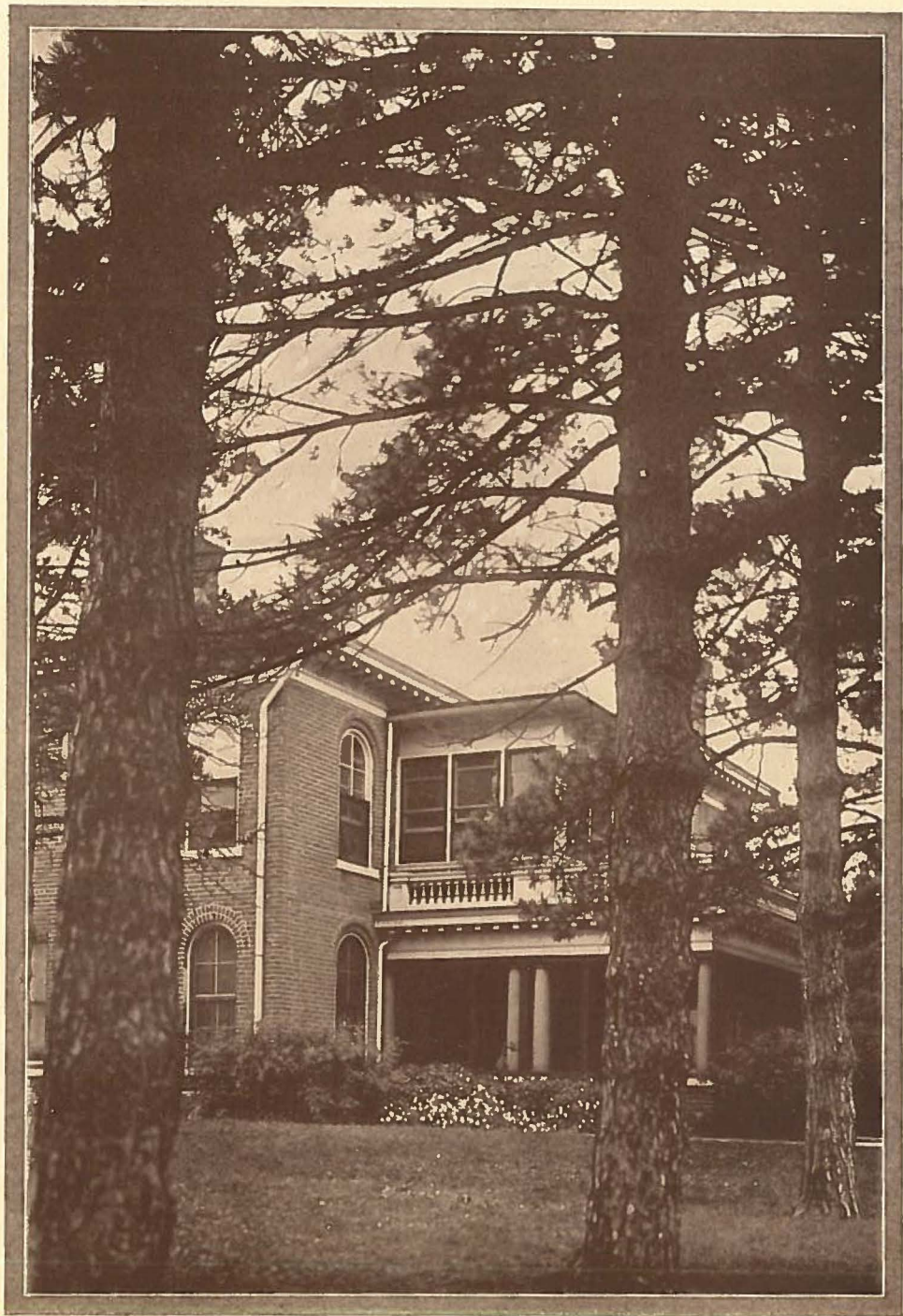




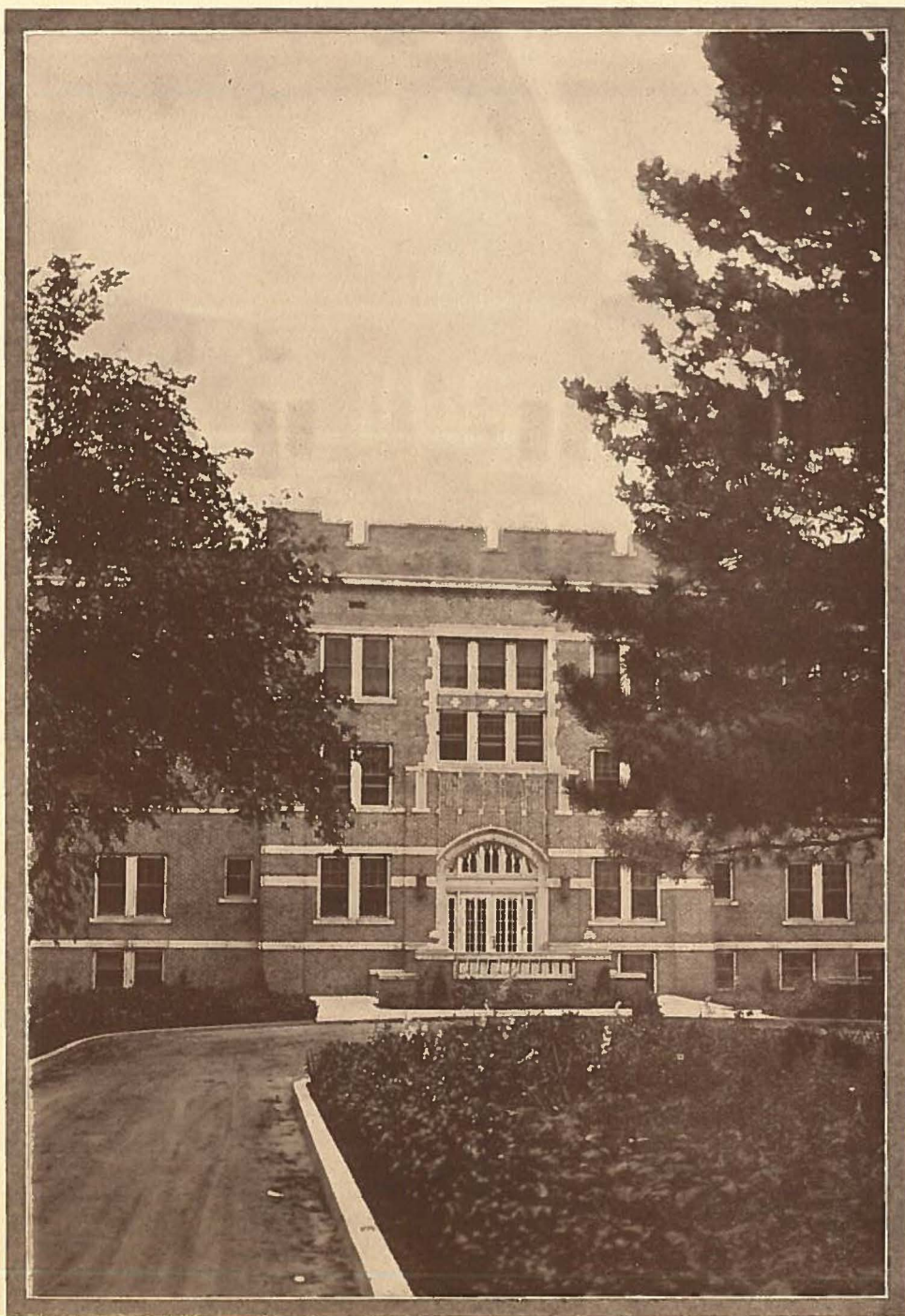




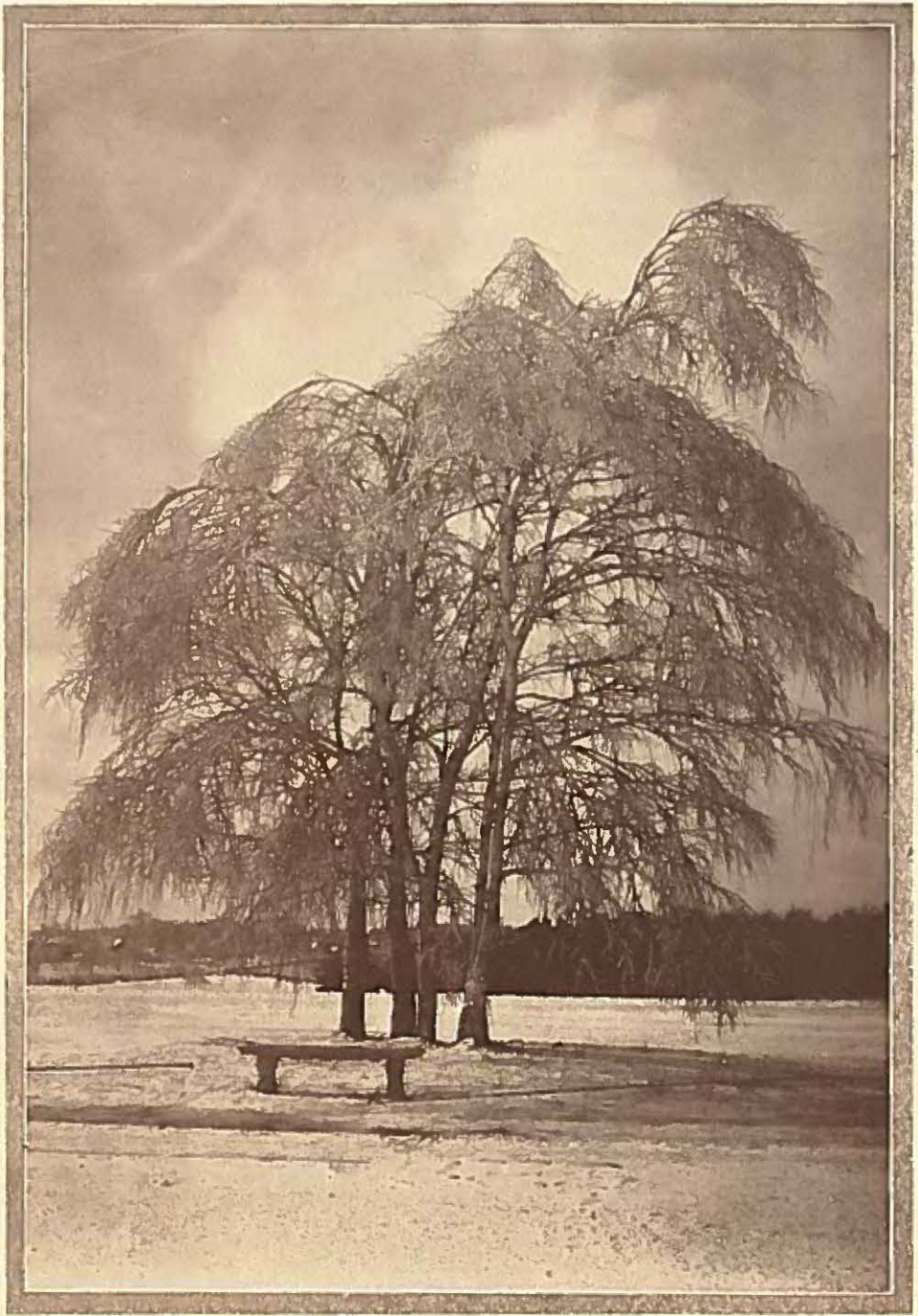






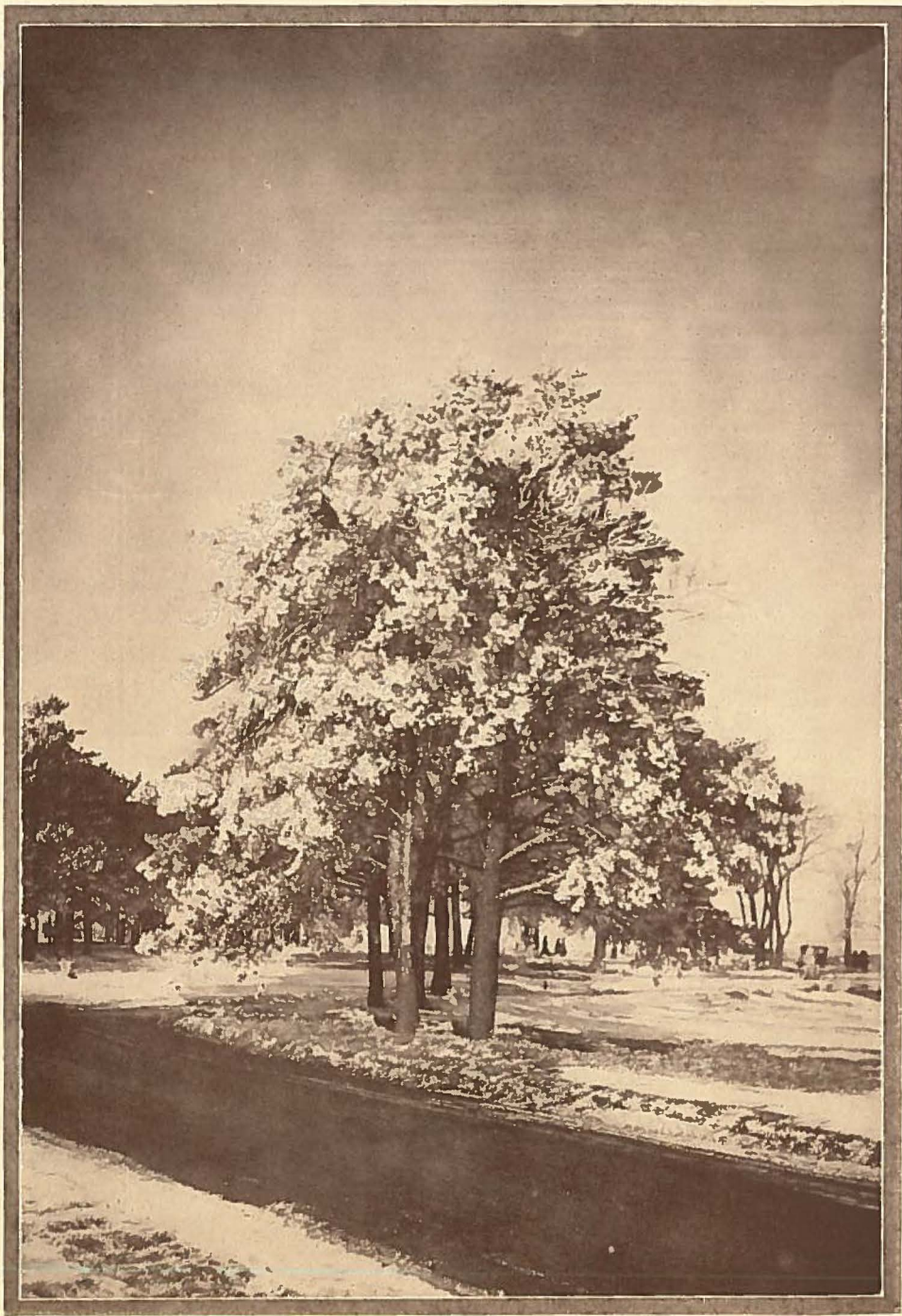




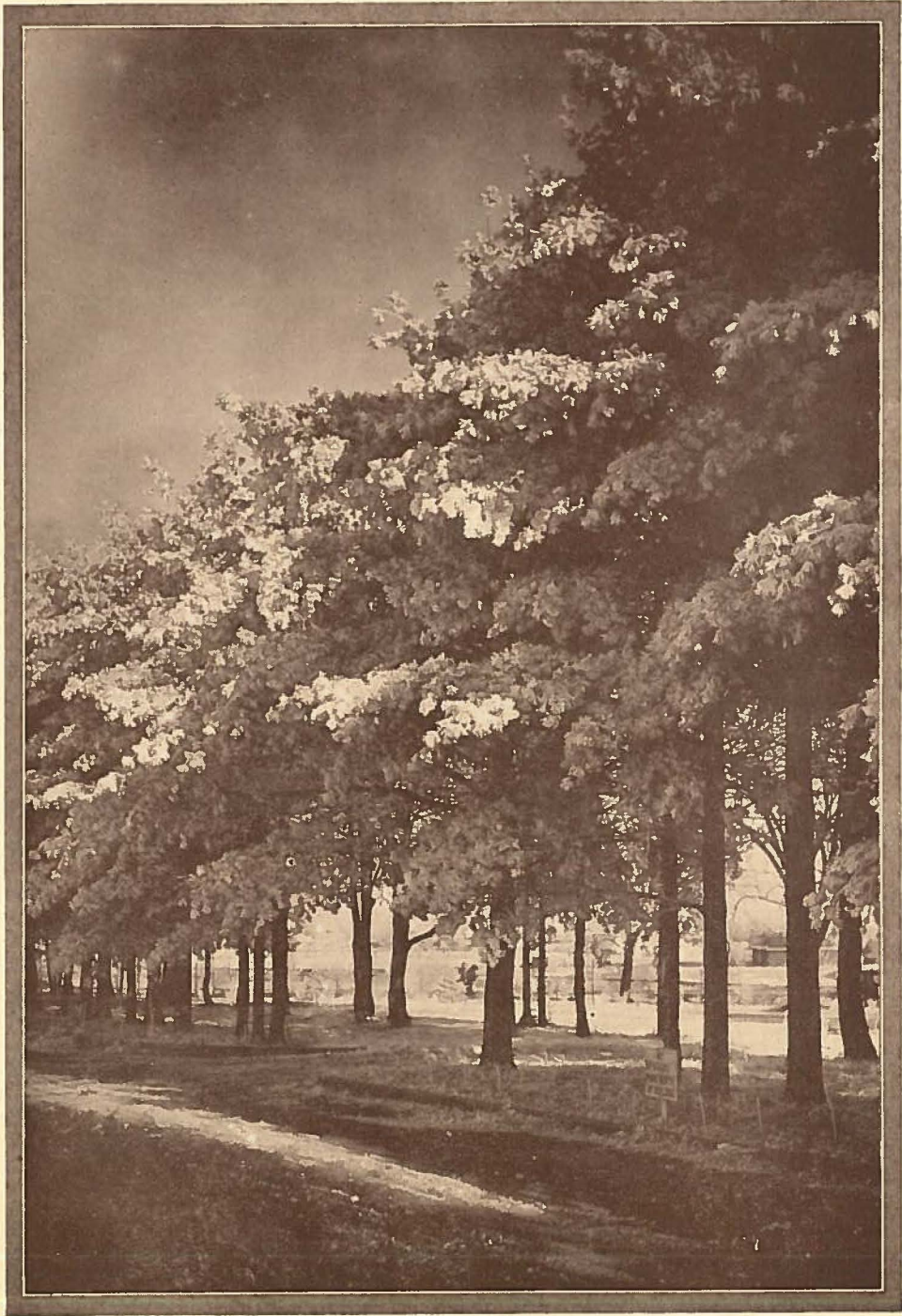




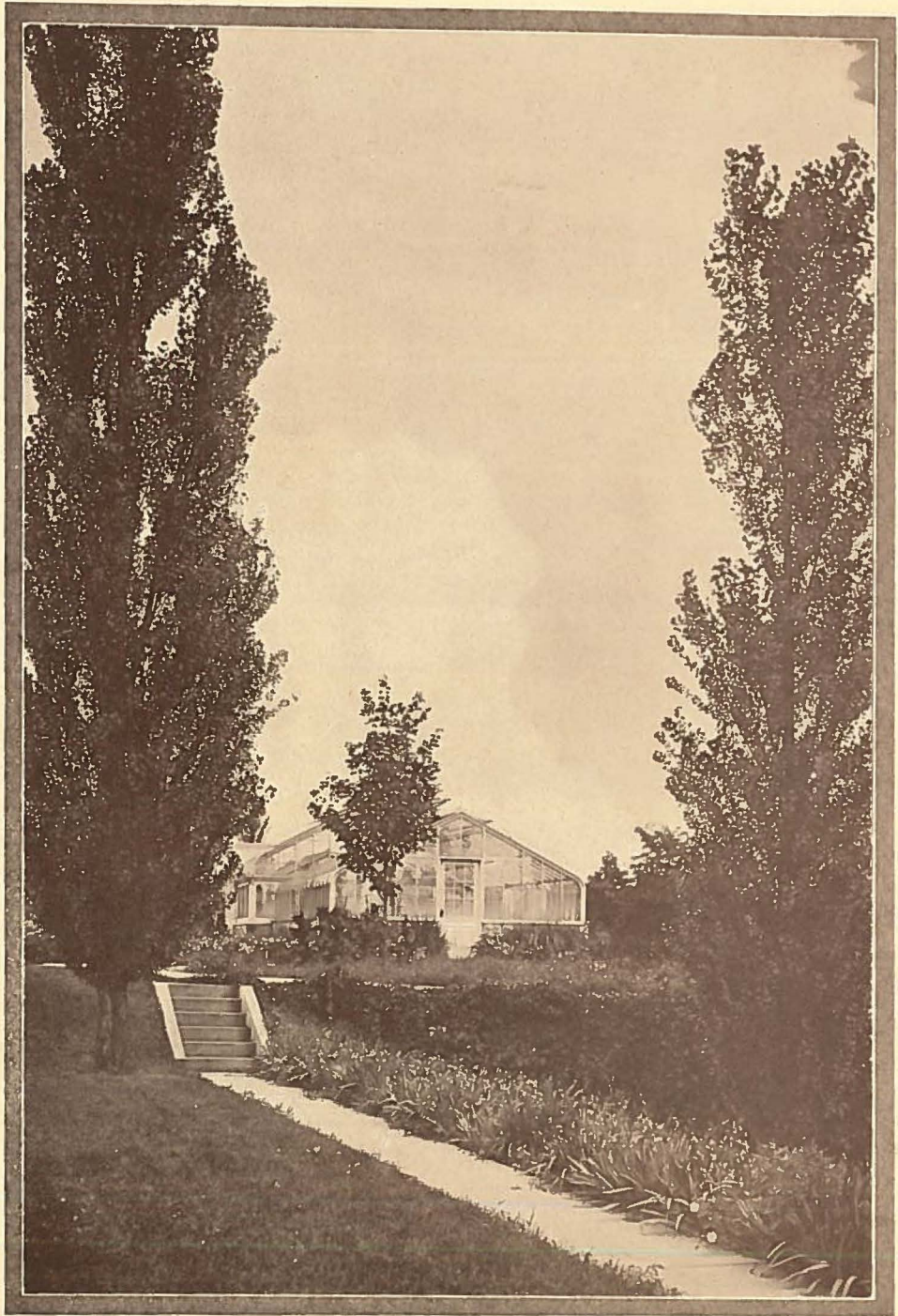




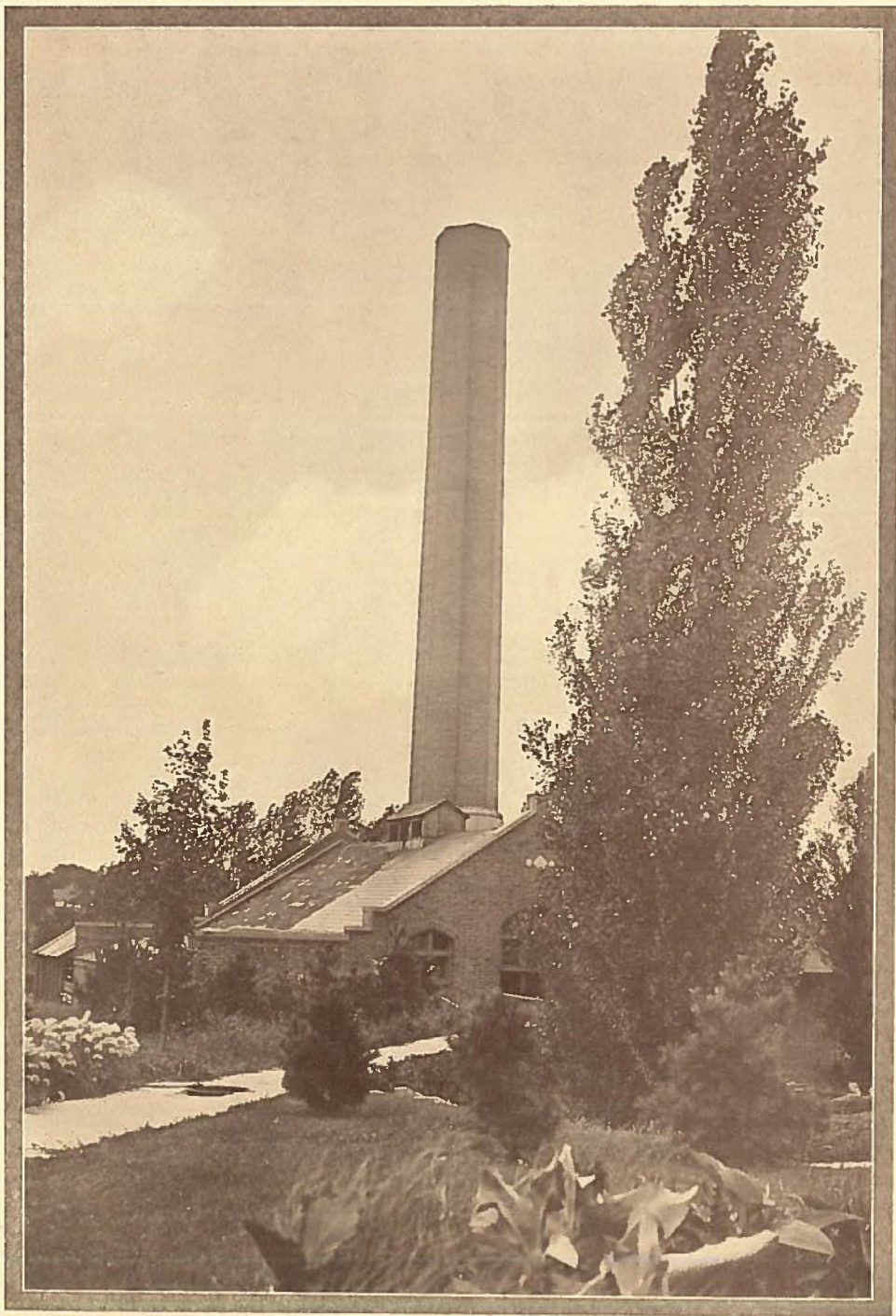




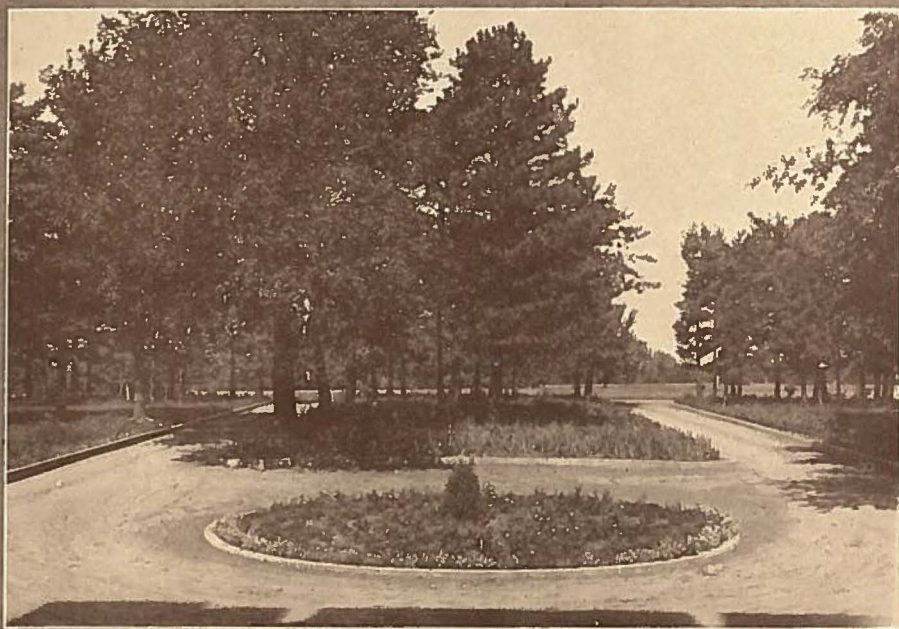




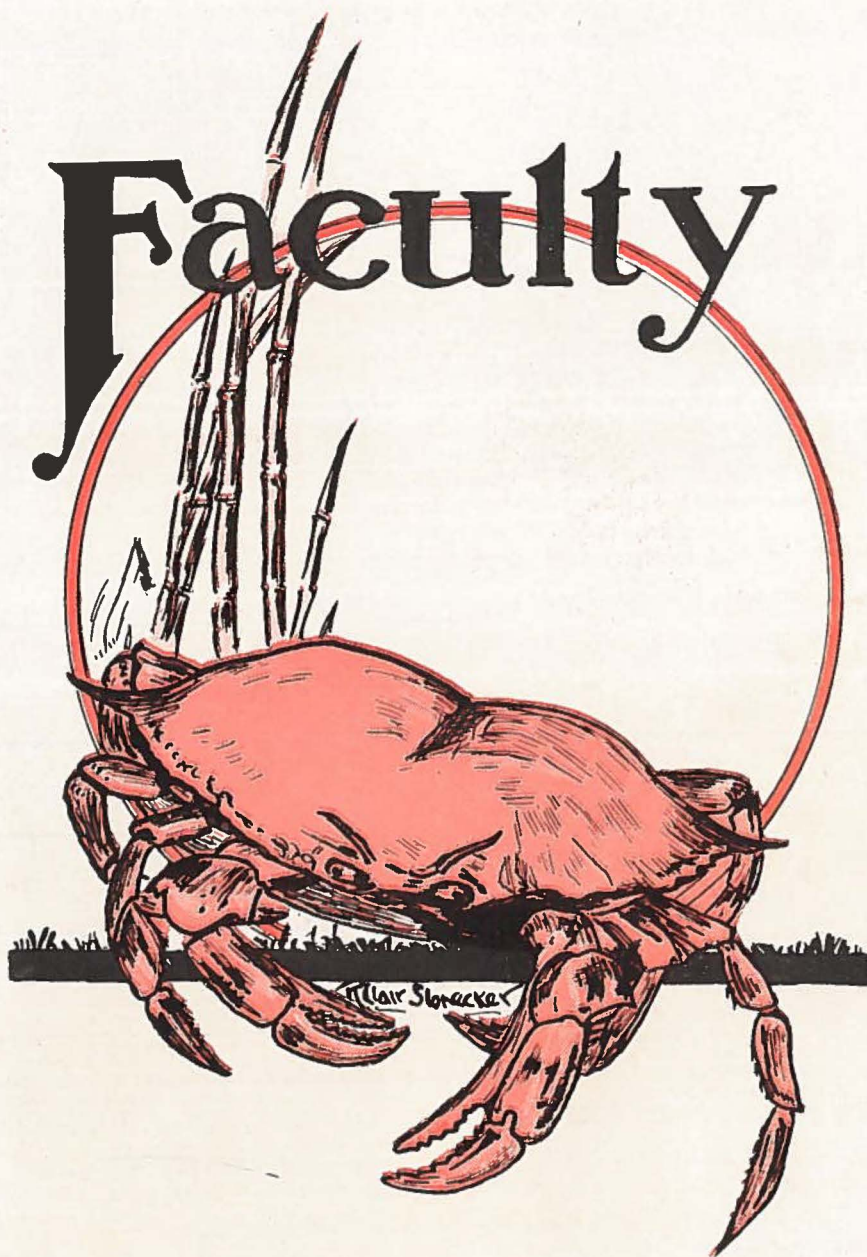








# Faculty







GEORGE H. COLBERT

*Mathematics and Dean of Faculty*

B. S., B. A., M. A. (National Normal University, Ohio); Graduate work (University of Chicago).



EDITH A. BARNARD

*Education and Dean of Women*

B. A. (University of Mich.); M. A. (Columbia University, New York).



W. A. RICKENBRODE

*Registrar*

M. Accts. (Avalon College, Mo.); Graduate (Cedar Rapids Business College).



C. E. WELLS

*History and Spanish*

B. A., M. A. (Park College).



NELL HUDSON  
*Secretary to President  
Physical Education*

B. S. (Northwest Missouri State Teacher's College); Student (Chicago School of Physical Education).



MRS. A. R. PERRIN  
*Assistant to the Dean of Women*



MRS. LOUISE B. HASTINGS  
*House Director at Residence Hall*

B. A. (Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.); M. A. (Columbia University, New York).



ANNE E. STOWELL  
*Manager of the College Cafeteria*  
B. S. (James Millikin University); M. A. (Columbia University).





MATTIE M. DYKES  
*English*

B. S. (Northwest Missouri State Teachers' College); M. A. (University of Chicago); Graduate Student (University of London).



ANNA M. PAINTER  
*English*

B. A. (Earlham College); M. A. (Columbia University, New York); Graduate Student (University of California and University of Sorbonne, Paris).



ESTELLE BOWMAN  
*English*

B. A. (Washburn); Graduate Work (University of Kansas, University of Colorado and University of Wisconsin).



RUTH RUTH LOWERY  
*English*

B. A. (Colorado State Teachers' College); M. A. (University of Chicago).



BERT COOPER

*Vitalized Agriculture and Director of  
Extension Work*

Ped. B. (Northwest Missouri State  
Teachers' College); Student (University  
of Missouri and University of Chicago).



E. W. GLENN

*Manual Arts*

B. S. (College of Engineering, Illinois);  
Architectural Engineering (College of En-  
gineering, Illinois); Graduate Work (Iowa  
State College).



R. A. KINNAID

*Instructor in Animal Husbandry*

B. S. in Agr., M. A. (University of  
Missouri); Instr. in Agr. (Northwest Mis-  
souri State Teachers' College, 1914-16);  
Extension Asst. Prof. of Soils (University  
of Missouri, 1916-18); County Agr.  
Agent, Clinton Co., Mo., 1918-20; County  
Agr. Agent, Nodaway Co., Mo., 1920-24.



W. W. STANFIELD

*Agriculture*

B. S. (Kansas State Agriculture School);  
B. S., M. S. (Iowa State Agricultural  
Colleges, Ames).





HOMER T. PHILLIPS

*Education*

B. S. (Central Missouri State Teachers' College); M. A. (Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York).



BURT W. LOOMIS

*Education*

B. S. and Graduate Work (University of Missouri); M. A. (Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York).



FRED KELLER

*Education*

B. A. (Arkansas University); B. J. (University of Missouri); Pd. M., Pd. D. (New York University).



DORA B. SMITH

*Education*

B. A. (Central Missouri State Teachers' College); Ph. B. (University of Chicago).



KATHERINE FRANKEN  
*Education*

B. S. and Life Certificate (University of Missouri); A. M. (Teachers' College, Columbia University); Diploma for Director of Rural Education (Teachers' College, New York); Graduate Work (University of Chicago).



GRACE M. SHEPHERD  
*Director in Rural Education*

B. A. (Hastings College); M. A. (Columbia University); Graduate Work (University of Chicago and Kansas State Normal, Emporia).



MILDRED PAXTON  
*Education*

B. S. and Special Proficiency in Primary (State Teachers' College, Emporia, Kan.).



MARGARET FRANKEN  
*Education*

B. S. and Graduate Work (University of Missouri).





BLANCHE DOW  
*Dramatics and French*

B. S. (Smith); Diploma (School of Expression, Boston).



LaVETA McCLANAHAN  
*Dramatics*

B. A. (Drake University); Dramatic Certificate (Drake University); Graduate Work (Curry School of Expression).



KATHERINE HELWIG  
*Mathematics*

A. A. (University of Chicago); Student (University of Missouri).



MARY M. FISHER  
*Industrial Arts*

B. S. (University of Missouri); Graduate Work (Teachers' College New York and University of Missouri).

Katherine E. Helwig



HENRY A. FOSTER

*History*

B. A. (Yale); M. A. (University of Chicago).



T. H. COOK

*History*

B. S. (Stanberry Normal School, Missouri).



A. J. CAUFFIELD

*Geography*

Life Diploma (State Normal College, Ypsilanti, Mich.); B. A. (Northern University, Ohio); B. S. (University of Chicago); M. A. (University of Wisconsin).



JAMES R. WALLIN

*Economics and Sociology*

LL. B. and B. S. in Ed. (University of Washington); M. A. and Graduate Work toward Ph. D. (University of Wisconsin).





M. W. WILSON  
*Chemistry*

B. A. (Olivet College); M. S. (University of Chicago).



J. W. HAKE  
*Physics*

B. S. (Central Wesleyan); B. A. (University of Illinois; M. A. (Northwestern); Graduate Work toward Ph. D. (University of Minnesota).



C. C. LEESON  
*Biology*

B. A. (Albion, Mich.); M. S. (University of Michigan).



CLARENCE W. ROGERS  
*Commerce*

B. S. (Kansas State Teachers' College, Emporia, Kan.); Major in Commerce (Kansas State Teachers' College, Hays, Kan.); M. A. (University of Chicago—School of Commerce and Administration).



MINNIE B. JAMES  
*Commerce*

B. S. (Northwest Missouri State Teachers' College).



ELIZABETH BRIGGS  
*Commerce*

B. A. (Central College); B. S. (University of Missouri); Teachers' Normal Course (Gregg School, Chicago).



HETTIE M. ANTHONY  
*Home Economics*

B. A. (University of Missouri); M. A. (Columbia); Bachelor's Diploma in Home Ec. (Teachers' College, N. Y.); Graduate Student (Columbia University).



IRENE TEAGARDEN  
*Home Economics*

B. S. (University of Montana); M. S. (University of Illinois).





HELEN MANLEY  
*Physical Education*

B. A. (Wellesley College); Special  
Work with Wisconsin University.



RUTH I. BASS  
*Physical Education*

Graduate (Chicago Normal School of  
Physical Education); B. D. (Teachers'  
College, Columbia University).



H. F. LAWRENCE  
*Physical Education*

B. S. (Missouri Wesleyan College);  
Graduate Work (University of Illinois).



PAUL R. JONES, JR.  
LL. B. (Kansas University).



HARRY A. MILLER

Reading and Public Speaking

Ph. B. (Franklin College, Indiana);  
Life Diploma (Indiana State Normal  
School); Graduate Work (University of  
Chicago).



C. A. HAWKINS

Latin

Student (Stanberry Normal School and  
Drake University).



OLIVE KAY MARTIN

Spanish

Ph. B. (University of Chicago); M. A.  
(University of Chicago); Alliance Fran-  
caise, Paris.



MARY TERHUNE

French

B. A. (The Western College for  
Woman); M. A. (Columbia University);  
Certificate from the Spanish School of  
Middleburg College; Graduate Student at  
the Universite de Grenoble, France.

Sincerely yours  
Harry A. Miller





OLIVE S. DeLUCE  
*Fine Arts*

B. S. (Columbia University, New York); Bachelor's Diplomas in Supervision and Elementary Education (Teachers' College, New York; Graduate Work (Columbia University).



CARRIE HOPKINS  
*Fine Arts and English*

Ph. B. (State Teachers' College, Colorado).



CHARLES R. GARDNER  
*Director of Music*

B. Mus. (Cincinnati Conservatory of Music); Graduate (American Institute, Chicago); Pupil of Douglas Powell, New York City, and of L. Drew Mosher, Cincinnati; B. A. (Northwest Missouri, S. T. C.).



THOMAS H. ANNETT

*Head of Piano Department*

Graduate (Northwestern School of Music); Pupil, Percy Grainger and Victor Carwood, Chicago; B. Mus. (Northwestern).

Page Thirty-seven



LUTHER A. RICHMAN  
*Head of Voice Department*

Graduate (Cincinnati Conservatory of Music and Northwestern School of Music); Student of Voice in Paris, summer of 1922.



WILLIAM S. LARSON  
*Head of Violin Department*

B. A. (University of Nebraska); Graduate (Molzer Violin School); Graduate in Public School Music (University of Nebraska, School of Music).



GLADYS ANDREWS  
*Instructor in Piano*

A. A. and Artist Graduate in Piano (Howard-Payne College; Pupil of Mary Wood Chase, Chicago, and Mandellian Littlefield, Kansas City.



MARY KEITH  
*Demonstration School Supervisor*  
B. S. in Education (Missouri University).



# CLASSES



SENIOR  
JUNIOR  
SOPHOMORE  
FRESHMAN



# SENIORS





- LENA JOHNSON Gashland  
*"Good nature and good sense are usually companions."*  
 Kappa Omicron Phi, W. A. A., Dramatics, Chorus.
- ERNEST DANIELS Maryville  
*Congratulations—we hope you aren't a Daniel in the lion's den."*
- MABEL E. RAINES Maryville  
*"Sunshine follows Rains."*  
 Y. W. C. A., Eureka, Student Council, Cheer Leader '22, '23, '24, Dramatics.  
 W. A. A., Basket Ball '22, '23, '24, '25, Tower Queen '24.
- GARLAND MILLER Maryville  
*"Newspapers are the teachers of disjointed thinking."*  
 Senior Class President, Editor-in-Chief 1924 Tower, Philomathean, Social Science Club.
- LAWRENCE CONWAY Newburg, Oregon  
*"A world would perish were all men learned."*
- MRS. MINNIE E. RODGERS Maryville  
*"Determination has won her education."*  
 Pi Omega Pi.
- WEBSTER C. YOUNG Trenton  
*"Webster's Unabridged."*  
 M. Club, Football '21, '22, '23, '24, Track '22.
- D. CLOYS APPLEBY Maryville  
*"The world owes me a living providing I earn it."*  
 Pi Omega Pi.





- REED HOLT Maryville  
*"A conscientious track man."*  
 Track '22, M Club.
- GLADYS NEW Maryville  
*"New means novelty and originality."*
- COLE YEISLEY Barnard  
*"Cole is a quiet sort of a fellow."*  
 Excelsior, Chorus, Dramatics Club.
- RUTH HOUCHENS Maryville  
*"Plays, as she looks, divinely."*  
 Y. W. C. A., Eurekan, Chorus, Dramatics, Student Assistant in Conservatory of Music.
- MERLE SELECMAN Maryville  
*"A nickname lasts forever, Slat."*
- ANNA HOUSTON Burlington Junction  
*"Civilized man cannot live without cooks."*  
 Philomathean, Kappa Omicron Phi, Distaff Editor.
- HARRY NELSON Barnard  
*"He has a reserved seat by the newspaper rack."*  
 Philomathean President Fall quarter, Student Council '24, M Club.
- MRS. ROY SCHRADER Maryville  
*"Cooks are not to be taught in their own kitchens."*







- |  |           |
|--|-----------|
| ORA MAE CONDON<br>"Oh, Bob, _____"<br>Kappa Omicron Phi.                                       | Maryville |
| FRANCIS CUMMINS<br>"Doc has more wit in his head than Samson had in both shoulders."           | Maryville |
| LETA BABB<br>"Learning is the eye of the mind."<br>Y. W. C. A., Philomathean, Chorus.          | Maryville |
| LORETTA GEX<br>"My specialty: smiles."   | Maryville |
| LA DONIA MURPHY<br>"'Tis harder to unlearn, than learn."<br>Philomathean.                      | Savannah  |
| FRED NELSON<br>"Good nature is the most God-like commendation of a good man."<br>Philomathean. | Barnard   |
| MARIE LOGAN<br>"Silence seldom does harm."   | Skidmore  |
| LLOYD B. DeMOSS<br>"Shiek from Stanberry."<br>Social Science Club, Student Council.            | Stanberry |





*Forgive me for  
all the truths  
I've told you*

- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| CARL MILES<br>"Time is never lost that is devoted to work."<br>Commerce Club '22, '23, Vocational Men's Club '22, '23.                              | Albany         |
| MARY ALICE BUSBY<br>"Life is short."<br>Y. W. C. A., Kappa Omicron Phi, Chorus, W. A. A.  | Maryville      |
| ORPHA STEWART<br>"It pays to advertise."<br>Philomathean.   | Oregon         |
| ALBERT HAMILTON<br>"He is extremely interested in Vogue hat patterns."<br>Excelsior, Chorus.  | Gallatin       |
| MARY RIGGS<br>"Assistant dean at Residence Hall."<br>Social Science Club, Y. W. C. A., Dramatics.   | Weatherby      |
| LILA DOWDEN<br>"Easy to please and easy to get along with."<br>Y. W. C. A., Dramatics.  | Maryville      |
| JASON KEMP<br>"Modern Architecture is art assassinated by art teachers."<br>Philomathean, Chorus, Business Manager 1924 Tower, Social Science Club. | Gallatin       |
| LOIS McMILLAN<br>"Life has no pleasure nobler than that of friendship."   | Blanchard, Ia. |







- LUCILLE CORRIN Norborne  
*"God has chosen a poet when he has a message to give."*
- W. RUSSELL CULP Ridgeway  
*"Some are wise, some are otherwise."*  
 Track '23, Cubs '24.
- NELLE E. DEARMONT Mound City  
*"Her eyes are gems."*  
 Kappa Omicron Phi, Y. W. C. A., W. A. A.
- LUCILLE L. AIRY Maryville  
*"A book is a living voice."*  
 Y. W. C. A., Philomathean, Pi Omega Pi President.
- RUSSELL ALLEN Maryville  
*"Oh Love, how doubly hast thou afflicted him."*
- MRS. HAZEL BARTON Maryville  
*"Little of stature but big of heart."*  
 Pi Omega Pi, Dramatics, Y. W. C. A., Chorus.
- ORVILLE SUTTERLIN Maryville  
*"Don't jump at me—I'm no conclusion."*
- LOU ALLIE MUTZ Maryville  
*"Knowledge begins a gentleman but 'tis conversation that completes him."*  
 Chorus, Dramatics.





- |   |                     |
|---|---------------------|
| BLANCHE ERICKSON<br>"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."<br>Social Science Club, Dramatics, Chorus.     | Maryville           |
| LAVETA EPPERSON<br>"He who has an art has everywhere a part."<br>Dramatics, Y. W. C. A., Social Science Club, Chorus. | Maryville           |
| EUEL RAMSEY<br>"Still single, but one can never tell."  | Maryville           |
| LORENE HARTLEY<br>"I feel awfully wild since I bobbed my hair."<br>Philomathean, Student Council.                     | Maryville           |
| ESTHER FORDYCE<br>"Who would be loved must love."   | Burlington Junction |
| HARRY HAUN<br>"Always the right man in the right place."  | Fairfax             |
| LESLIE HOLCOMB<br>"A preacher can talk without a text but Holcomb can talk without a pretext."                        | Amazonia            |
| NELLIE MOODY MILLIKAN<br>"A good housewife."  | Maryville           |







MYRTLE RUTH GRAY Pattonsburg  
*"With mirth and laughter let the wrinkles come."*  
 Social Science Club, Chorus.

ETHEL KAUFMAN Parnell  
*"She thinks as fast as she talks."*  
 Excelsior, Social Science Club, Dramatics, Student Council '25.

PERRY EADS Maryville  
*"A splendid looking chap, quite certain of himself."*

GERTRUDE BELT Maryville  
*"As welcome as the flowers in May."*  
 Eureka, Chorus, Orchestra.

HELEN BAKER Maryville  
*"The word impossible is not in her dictionary."*  
 Philomathean, Y. W. C. A.

SAM EVANS Pattonsburg  
*"Conscientious, considerate, noble"—these words describe his personality.*  
 Y. M. C. A. President, Excelsior, Student Council.

MIRIAM HOPE GRAY Maryville  
*"An art requires a true woman."*  
 Eureka.

MARGARET E. DIETZ Maryville  
*"Her violin speaks divinely."*  
 Eureka, Orchestra, College String Quartette.





- |   |             |
|---|-------------|
| WILSON McMURRY<br>"Opposed to irrigation, he has faith in rains (Raines)."<br>M Club, Football '21.       | Maryville   |
| IRENE LOWRY<br>"She's true blue."<br>Y. W. C. A., Philomathean, Dramatics, Chorus, Tower Queen.           | Maryville   |
| O. B. WILHITE<br>Oh, Barney Google.   | Grant City  |
| FAUNA ELAINE ROBERTSON<br>"The English seem popular with her."<br>Dramatics, W. A. A.                     | Kansas City |
| GLADYS HAHN<br>"Silence brings friendship."   | Maryville   |
| BASIL FRAZIER<br>"His head reminds one of a billiard ball."   | Nettleton   |
| HAZEL GLADYS COX<br>"The Galli-Curci of the Excelsiors."<br>Y. W. C. A., Excelsior, Eastern Star, Chorus. | Maryville   |
| LESLIE SOMERVILLE<br>"An Atwater Kent Loud Speaker."  | Maryville   |

*Remember when  
you played for me.  
Best wishes Basil.  
Hazel*





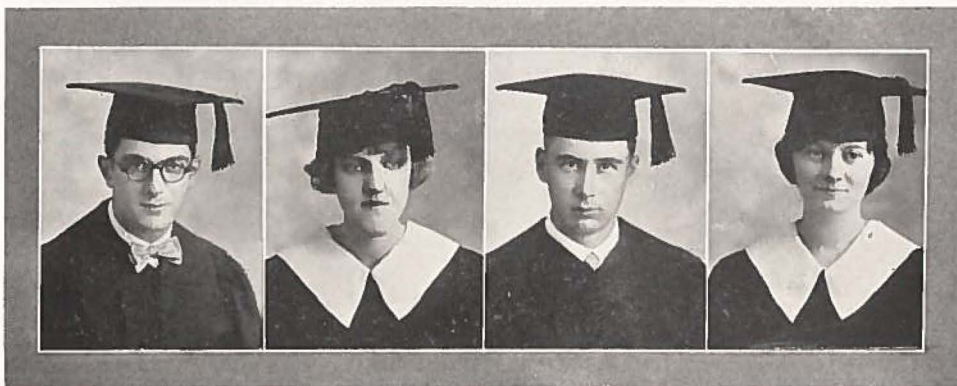
*The story  
of Ed. Classmen*

*Remember how  
we used to  
tease Katherine  
Lola E. Moore*



- |   |            |
|---|------------|
| LOLA E. MOORE   | Maryville  |
| <i>"Affairs of the heart worry her not."</i>                                    |            |
| Philomathean, Y. W. C. A., Minnechee.   |            |
| ERMIL E. COLER  | Skidmore   |
| <i>"A fly before his own eye is bigger than an elephant in the next field."</i> |            |
| Eureka, Social Science Club, Dramatics, Y. M. C. A., Chorus, Extemporaneous.    |            |
| ELSIE DILLEY  | Pattonburg |
| <i>"Experience has shown that she is capable."</i>                              |            |
| Y. W. C. A., Excelsior.   |            |
| LORRAINE HATHAWAY   | Grant City |
| <i>"An auburn-haired girl from Grand River Valley."</i>                         |            |
| Dramatics, Chorus.  |            |
| JOHN ALLEN DeMOTT   | Maryville  |
| <i>"He takes the eel of science by the tail."</i>                               |            |
| Eureka, Social Science Club, Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class.                  |            |
| VESTA WRIGHT  | Fairfax    |
| <i>"She likes Caesar, Virgil, and Garland."</i>                                 |            |
| Eureka, Eastern Star President, Social Science Club, Dramatics.                 |            |
| RAYMOND E. HENNING  | Mound City |
| <i>"A good knight is never at loss for a lance."</i>                            |            |
| Senior Class VicePresident, Student Council, Social Science Club, Dramatics.    |            |
| Associate Editor of Green and White Courier.                                    |            |
| ALICE WELLING SCOTT   | Maryville  |
| <i>"Music has charms alone for peaceful minds."</i>                             |            |





DUANE C. WHITFORD

Fairfax

*"If the bear will learn to dance he must go to school early."*  
Cubs '24, Eurekan, Y. M. C. A., Dramatics, Orchestra.

DOROTHY ROWLEY

Maryville

*"A nice prize for some enterprising young man."*  
Newman Club, Kappa Omicron Phi.

GANUM A. FINDLEY

Allendale

*"He seems to be a soul that by accident met with a body and tries to make the best of it."*  
Social Science Club President Winter Quarter, Y. M. C. A., Excelsior.

ZELMA GOSLEE

Skidmore

*"A social science shark."*

MRS. GEORGE GORMAN

Maryville

*"George's wife."*

ARTHUR ELMORE

Saline

*"High in stature as well as ideals."*  
Eurekan, Chorus.

PEARL DILLEY

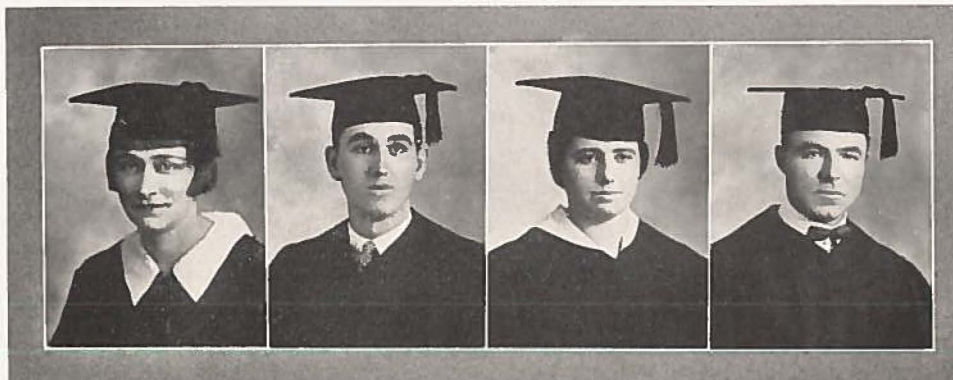
Pattonburg

*"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."*  
Excelsior, Y. W. C. A., Chorus.

STEPHEN C. WILLIAMS

Shambaugh, Ia.

*"Much can be made of a man if he can be caught young."*  
Y. M. C. A., Excelsior, S. T. C., Gospel Team.







LEONA BADGER

*"One good word quenches more heat than a bucket of water."*

Los Angeles, Calif.

ETHEL MAE GIBSON

*"She's a Standard Oil advertising agent."*  
Pi Omega Pi.

Trenton

GLADYS CRISWELL

*"A real student, a joy to her teachers."*

Mpund City

GLENELL COLWELL

*"Pleasant words are valued and do not cost much."*

Maryville

HUGH GRAHAM

*"He got his wife from his old home town."*

Trenton

## To a Senior

For four long annurs the above collected and labeled specimens have been haunting the buildings and campus of S. T. C. We have classified them as members of the "homo genus," comparable to allied classes of anthropods, though considerable controversy may result from our conclusion. They have successfully passed through the first two stages of existence as Frshics and Sophs, and in the coma period, as Junios, slept through such enlightening courses as Anthropology and Human Geography. Their snores reverberated in the hall to such an extent that even Hebe was jarred from her pedestal. In spite of all handicaps they metamorphosed their way into Senior-hood with all the dignity and glory of full grown adults.

# JUNIORS







ROBERT NICHOLAS

*"By the work we know the workman."*

Dramatics, Eureka, Student Council, Tower Staff, Junior President.

Maryville

LOUISE PEERY

*"Wishes won't wash dishes."*

Eureka, Dramatics.

Maryville

EARL PEOPLES

*"There are ways of doing things without talking a lot."*

Skidmore

JESSAMINE WILLIAMS

*"My toast to a girl with a heart and a smile  
That makes the bubbles of life worth while."*

King City

AILEEN VANZANT

*"If it wasn't for the boys she wouldn't be happy."*

Eagleville

HOPE MANCHESTER

*"Love's arms were wreathed about the neck of Hope."  
Chorus, Eureka, Eastern Star.*

Skidmore

MARY CURNUTT

*"A mixture of a Madonna, a flapper and a Pollyanna."*

Maryville

JUANDA HAWKINS

*"Give a calf enough rope and it will hang itself."*

Gower





- |  |               |
|--|---------------|
| LOUISE FREEMAN<br><i>"Capable, conscientious, charming,<br/>Her smile—it is disarming."<br/>Pi Omega Pi, Dramatics, Tower Staff.</i> | Trenton       |
| VERN MOORE<br><i>"He's nice to all the ladies."</i>  | Maryville     |
| LORENE BRUCKNER<br><i>"Let it be said of her she never misses her goal."<br/>W. A. A., Y. W. C. A., Basketball, Tennis.</i>          | Agency        |
| THEIMA CURNUTT<br><i>"A mournful follower in the track of man."</i>  | Barnard       |
| WILLIAM TRAEGER<br><i>"All things great men do are well done."</i>   | Randalia, Ia. |
| RUTH ENIDA MILLER<br><i>"She is already known as a successful teacher."<br/>Kappa Omicron Phi.</i>                                   | Hopkins       |
| RAYMON G. BROWN<br><i>"Who would get up at midnight to take a horseback ride?"<br/>Paul Revere!</i>                                  | Maitland      |
| HERMINE HAYS<br><i>"Silence cannot be repeated."</i>   | Skidmore      |







RUTH FOTHERGILL

*"The battle of our life is brief.  
Therefore, Fight on!"*

Rosendale

MAYME M. GREENE

*"She's a song bird."*

Oregon

VERA McCLOED

*"Vera is a long way from home but is still undaunted."  
Dramatics Club, Eureka, W. A. A., Eastern Star Club.*

Tyrone, Okla.

GRACE COLWELL

*"Be yourself."*

Maryville

EVA E. HINDMAN

*"Rest not! Life is sweeping by."  
Y. W. C. A., Chorus.*

Fairfax

OGLA LEE RODMAN

*"She who returns good for evil obtains the victory."  
Kappa Omicron Phi.*

Quitman

BLANCHE PIERPOINT

*"Win it and wear it—(the ring)."  
Chorus, Dramatics.*

Maryville

HETTIE MAE WOODWARD

*"Shy and quiet but a rare good girl."  
Chorus, Y. W. C. A., Eureka.*

Maryville





- ETHEL LYLE Skidmore  
*"Oh! Joy!"*  
 Dramatics, Chorus, Social Science Club.
- DAVID NICHOLSON Hopkins  
*"Tall and studious,—otherwise all right."*  
 Philomathean President Winter Quarter, Social Science Club.  
 Tower Staff, Student Council '25.
- RUTH RAMSBOTTOM Lock Springs  
*"If silence were golden she would be a millionaire."*  
 Chorus, Dramatics, Y. W. C. A.
- TRESSA HOUSE Galt  
*"You'll know her by her grin."*
- GRACE FOSTER Maryville  
*"She's nearly always laughing.  
 In fact, she's full of fun."*  
 Philomathean, Editor of 1925 Tower, Student Council '25.
- VERNON GOSLEE Skidmore  
*"He would swallow flattery, though it were laid on with a trowel."*  
 Clus '23, '24.
- LAURA BELLE NICHOLAS Maryville  
*"She's known by her Werth."*  
 Dramatics, Chorus, Y. W. C. A., Girl Scout.
- ELSIE G. BROWN Savannah  
*"Laugh and the world laughs with you."*  
 Pi Omega Pi, Social Science Club, Chorus, Philomathean, Dramatics.







- CATHERINE HARRISON Maryville  
*"Not great nor famous but her place will not be easily filled."*
- HAROLD NEAL Maryville  
*"An unobtrusive sort of a fellow."*  
 Social Science Club, Y. M. C. A.
- MARY TOLIN St. Joseph  
*"Shes learning to cook."*
- JULIA HANKINS Osborn  
*"An A No. 1 girl at more than one thing."*  
 Philomathean, Secretary Winter Term, Dramatics, Chorus, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
- MYRLE HANKINS Osborn  
*"Just as sweet as she looks."*  
 Dramatics, Chorus, Tower Staff, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.  
 Philomathean, W. A. A. Cabinet.
- PAUL ROBEY Maryville  
*"He doesn't let study interfere with getting his education."*  
 M Club, Y. M. C. A., Pi Omega Pi, Track '23, '24.
- GRACE DIETZ Maryville  
*"Pretty to walk with and witty to talk with and pleasant to think of."*  
 Chorus, Dramatics, Eurekan, Minnichee, Pi Omega Pi, Y. W. C. A.
- HAZEL A. HIATT Fort Benton, Mont.  
*"Can you imagine her other than sweet and demure?"*  
 Dramatics, Social Science Club, Pi Omega Pi.  
 Historian for Pi Omega Pi, Fall and Winter Quarter.





- MRS. KATHERINE KOLB RISING Saint Joseph  
*"A good man is better than anything else."*  
 Eurekan, Chorus.
- CLARENCE E. RISING Saint Joseph  
*"Earnest men never think in vain, though their thoughts may be errors."*  
 Eurekan.
- LORENA PALMER Quitman  
*"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."*
- EMILY PRUGH Grant City  
*"To be virtuous is to do good and do it well."*
- MARY RUTH CURFMAN Maryville  
*"A good natured girl without much show,  
 The kind of a girl we all like to know."*  
 Philomathean, Kappa Omicron Phi, Tower Staff '25.
- LOTA CLAIRE LANDFATHER Maryville  
*"It's good to be young, and laugh, and live, and love."*
- GLEN GOODSON Ravenwood  
*"He is a man who acts like a man."*
- EVELYN EDITH RAINES Maryville  
*"Go away, men, I am a man hater."*  
 Eurekan, Tower Staff, Y. W. C. A., W. A. A., Dramatics, Basketball.



*Perhaps you  
 can remember  
 me as an  
 accompanist*

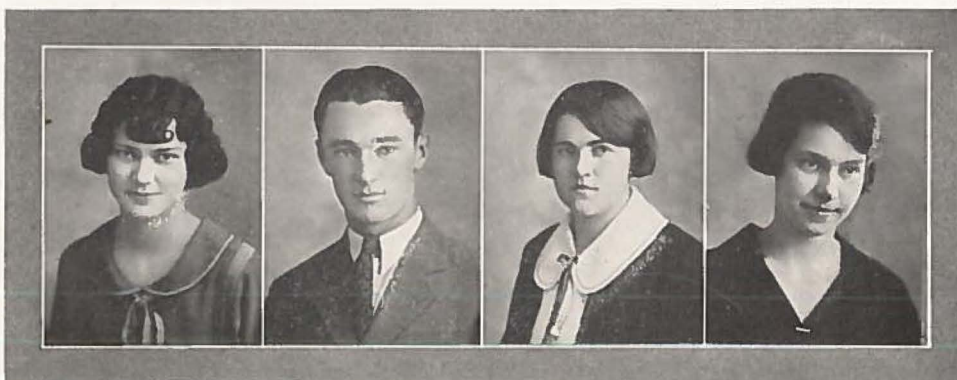


In Hist of Cd. &  
Public speaking we have  
suffered  
appreciate  
P. J. H.

## The TOWER



- |  |                     |
|--|---------------------|
| ROINE HANNA<br>"The Smith, a mighty man is he."  | Maryville           |
| PAULINE RODMAN<br>"The truly brave are soft of heart and eyes."  | Skidmore            |
| NORA RYAN<br>"A timid woman has little chance."  | Tarkio              |
| HALLIE CAMPBELL<br>"True worth is in being, not seeming."  | Fairfax             |
| ETHEL BLOOMFIELD<br>"She caught Abie."   | Maryville           |
| RAY BLOOMFIELD<br>"Tall in stature, stately to behold."<br>Tower Staff '25, B. B. Captain '25, Student Council.  | Maryville           |
| MARY LOU HARRINGTON<br>"She doesn't say much but you get the idea that she could if she would."<br>Kappa Omicron Phi, Dramatics, Chorus, Eastern Star. | Platte City         |
| ESTHER MONK<br>"She gives her best as being none too good for any task."<br>W. A. A.   | Burlington Junction |





- MILDRED GARTIN King City  
*"On with the dance!"*  
 Eurekan, Kappa Omicron Phi.
- JEAN POWELL Maryville  
*"My tongue within my lips I reign,  
 For who talks much must talk in vain."*  
 Eurekan, Y. W. C. A.
- FLOYD COOK Maryville  
*"When he starts arguing, the question simply is, do you give up now or later."*
- VIRA MAE FITZ Maryville  
*"The sweetest grapes hang highest."*  
 Y. W. C. A., Chorus, Dramatics.
- BLANCHE ANDERSON Maryville  
*"Short and Sweet."*
- ALMA MARIE APPLEBY Maryville  
*"She tries to understand herself and things generally."*  
 Dramatics, Pi Omega Pi, Y. W. C. A.
- RICHARD BAKER Maryville  
*"If it wasn't for the girls I wouldn't be happy."*  
 Eurekan, Tower Staff, Debate '24, '25.
- MARY GINDER Jameson  
*"One word brings on another."*







IDA FLORINE POLLARD

Barnard

*"Work produces virtue, and virtue honor."*

Chorus, Dramatics, Philomathean, W. A. A., Y. W. C. A.  
Tower Staff, College Debate Team '23.

TREVA E. PHIPPS

Maryville

*"A falling world might crush but it could not intimidate me."*  
Eurekan, Y. W. C. A., Chorus, Dramatics.

MRS. ERNEST DANIELS

Maryville

*"Men are rare."*

Philo, Tower Staff '25,

ESTHER GILE

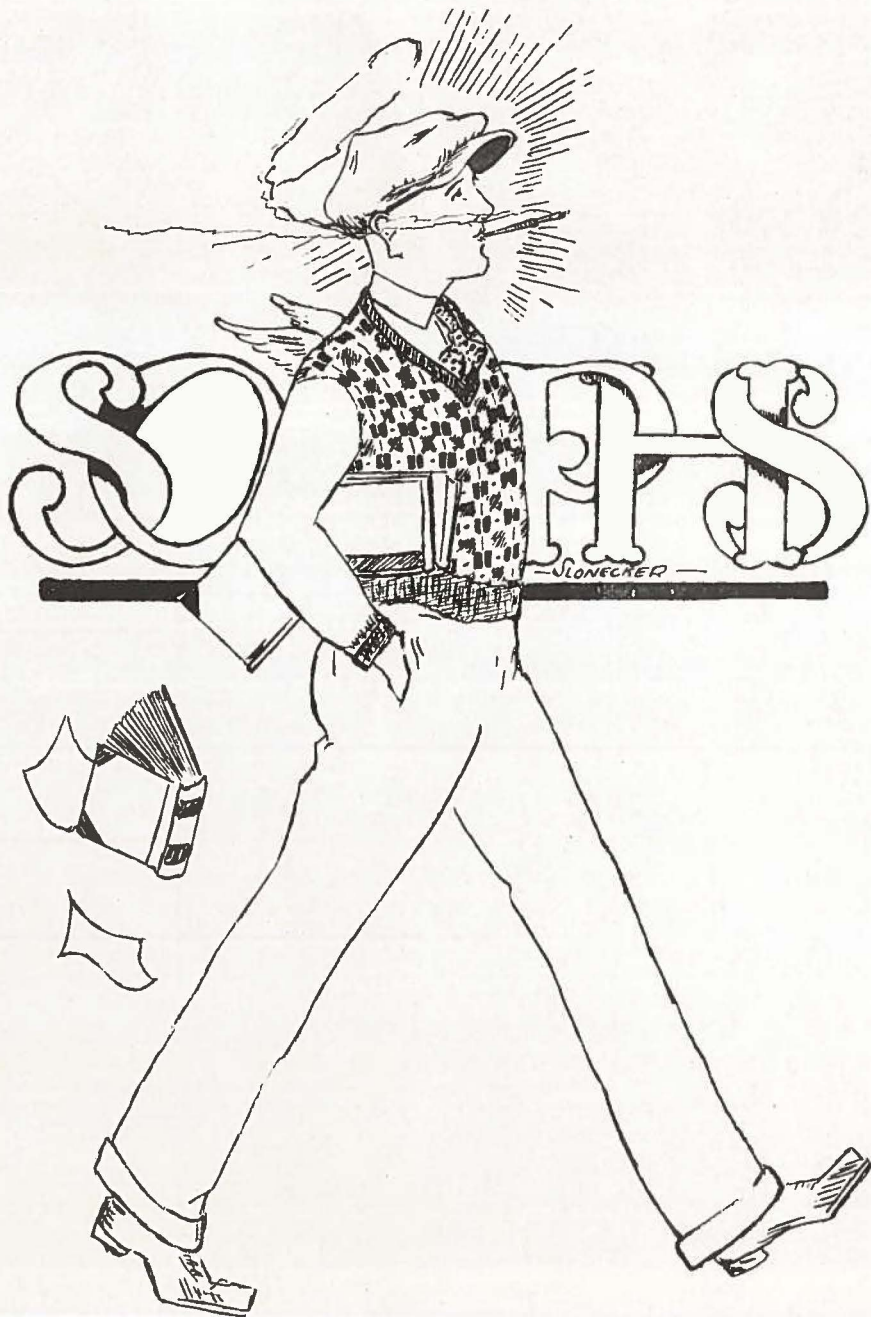
Maryville

*"Always in love,  
Never married."*  
W. A. A.

## To a Junior

A Junior is a rare artifact dug from the debris of time. He is a Rip Van Winkle who after sleeping through his first two years of college life begins to awaken. He is never wide enough awake to attend class meetings. He may start to the meeting but becoming drowsy, drop into that comfortable, soothing, ever beckoning bench, which is guarded by Abraham Lincoln, an able and capable guard for such a distinguished mansion.

Juniors, you will soon be Seniors, crawl out of bed, hang up your nighties, put on your work clothes and make a winning Senior record.





CLASS of 1927



*In your garden of  
memories let me be  
a little flower.  
Penny*

Burdette Yeo	Roberta Cook	Edna Barnes	Louise Cooper	John Harvey
Viola Anderson	Pearl Wood	Myrle Alexander	Bertha Hedrick	Irene Pence
Lucy Allen	Forestine Kincaid	Earl Jones	Donna Kinaman	Lillian Ramsbottom
Lucille Lamar	Ruby Goodvin	Alice Whitmore	Voria Booze	Olin Wakely
Myrle Lyle	Floyd Billingsley	Doris Hook	Claude Schaeffer	Margaret McMurry

Class of 1927



*I am glad I  
came to S.T.C.  
to make friends  
as you. You are  
an inspiring  
person.  
Opal Harmer.  
Dist. 7 Oct. 25*

Belle Riggs	Jessamine Flannagan	Crystal Fleetwood	Beatrice Brown	Iva Duke
Catherine Holt	Lorena Gault	Dorothy England	Maynard Pettigrew	Verna Stanton
Bessie Haskell	Alice Cary	Ned Colbert	Opal Harmer	Eula Marie McDonald
Gladys Brown	Vern Gusewell	Alyce E. Allen	J. E. Pierpont	Zona Mae Hoyt
Roberta Schapaugh	Helen Ferguson	Doy Carr	Wavie McKee	Donald Williams



CLASS of 1927

*Remember always  
my friends from a time  
the "Helen Gwin"  
Burchell.*

*Aren't we going  
to put a design  
on the Poth  
folios? Art 11.  
Sylvia Moore*

*"Remember  
that long  
time ago you  
gave me music  
lessons." Don't  
worry about the  
permanence  
Louise Thurst*

*My friends  
with love  
from  
1927*



Helen Gwin	John King	Helen Minnick	Dewey Surdez	Hallie Rhoades
Helen Cranor	Sylvia Moore	Robert Mountjoy	Norma Randall	George Prime
Zelma Neal	Leland Medsker	Maye Sturm	Glen Wakely	Lois Lawson
John Hood	Louise Atwood	Floyd Harvey	Myrtle Argo	Fred Street
Rosella Froman	Dean Gillis	Hope Moore	Paul McKenzie	Elizabeth Mills



CLASS of 1927



*a friend  
from S.F.C.  
Thelma Cook*

*In remembrance  
of H. S. & S.F.C.  
days. Your friend  
Thelma B.*

*Remember me as a H.S. and  
college mate at S.F.C.*

Orren Masters, George Newman, Denton Peoples, Ruth Lawrence, Mervin McNulty, John Smith  
Cleva Wilson, Earl Jones, Wilma Cook, Everett Wright, Francis Parle, Cleo Wyman  
Mae Shunk, Irvin Gubser, Temple Allen, Cleo Holt, Arthur Reed, Russell Hamilton  
Merlin Wareheim, Wilbur Cox, Mildred Spencer, Raymond Brown, Burley Lucas, Thelma Brown  
Lavesta England, Ruth Clayton, Charles Persinger, Murle Pilcher, Laberta Kidwell,  
Harry McDaniels





Arthur Hartman   Helen Qualls   Earl Hollar   Avis Wells   Gordon Roach   Sharlyne Qualls

### To a Sophomore

A sophomore is an individual human being who is thought by members of his own tribe to be the most complete incarnation of brains and style this side of Mars. By members of other tribes he is thought to be a fly on a page of sticky fly-paper—he can't help himself, he thinks he knows all the world verbatim and he buzzes continually.

But, Sophomores, vain though you may be, time will teach you that you can't keep a good man down.

# Freshmen





CLASS of 1928



Melvin Rogers	Thelma Keefer	Clarence Bush	Marie Winemiller	Charles Brown
Dorothy Hill	Morris Chick	Opal Wilhite	Raymond Coffman	Letha Lawson
Jack Greeson	Neva Wilson	Hildred DeNeen	Alice Boone	Afton Pollard
Vernice Ewing	Melvin Cartwright	Alice Dodds	Donald Russel	Mary Wray
Helen Young	Caroll Davidson	Cleo Harris	Clara Welch	Forrest Smith

Indeed you  
are a historian.  
Sincerely,  
Melvin  
Rogers  
Fresh. Class '25

Suppose you  
teach next year  
after our course  
in Prin. Tech.  
Wishing you  
happiness and  
success.  
Dorothy Hill

Remember me  
as one who  
cush, patted  
and tutored.  
I shall miss



Class of 1928



Oma Ross	Paul Creemens	Lettie Wagonblast	Madonna Canon	Helen Gomel
Dorothy Lee White	Roscoe Dille	Florence Walker	John Hathaway	Nora Kelley
Dorr Ewing	Katherine Hallack	Glola Eckles	Zelma Campbell	Mary Rock
Verle Fleetwood	Dorothy Dow	Willie Alkire	Mildred Omer	Nellie Farnan
Robert Jackson	Katherine Gray	Willettta Todd	Pauline Manchester	Maurice Olmstead

Can you  
remember  
all those  
person plans  
in Music 12.  
Oma,



CLASS of 1928



*I'll remember  
you as a good  
art student  
N. A.*

*Hist. of Ed. and  
Art "together."  
"So it the  
catechism?"  
Ruth.*

*We have  
gained a  
musical  
experience  
together.  
J. H.*

Pauline Gleeley	Dorris Schuler	Anna Painter	Mary Nelson	Howard Dennis
Jewell Reynolds	Merle Shreves	Delman Roelofson	Mildred New	Alta Argo
Clydia Hackett	Earl Wyman	Gladys Smith	William Gaugh	Anna Steph
Neva Adams	Hallie Foley	Joe Phipps	Viola Gladman	Ruth House
Lula E. Jones	Ned McClain	Fern Murry	Edward Tindall	Katherine Kibbe



Class of 1928



Let's go to the base  
ment. I'm  
hungry.  
Add Beckman  
Mayville, Mo

your entire  
classroom - I  
always like  
play to people  
have enjoyed  
winning your  
month's  
has

Kathryn Kepler	Oakley Caton	Vada Cliser	Faye Messick	Electa, Bailey
Mrs. Carl Miles	Frank Crane	Verla McGinness	Ralph Huff	Ada Beckman
Mrs. Vera George	Opal Ingram	Vesta Kivett	Mary Francis Walden	Forest Fields
Martha Hass	Laura Margaret Raines	Vernon Barrett	Marie Chandler	Reba Pace
Mary Kautz	Mary Oakerson	Mayme Grems	Wener Moentmann	Georgia Poynter



CLASS of 1928



Merlyn James	Grace Leach	Esther Neal	Hazel Sullivan	Avis Wells
Mrs. Olive Cowan	Merea Williams	Stewart T. Rock	Genevieve Todd	Nellie Hall
Kenneth Caldwell	Evadine Batt	Julia Caldwell	Mary Helen Pollard	John Knepper
Lorraine Maxey	Lois Smith	George Cordell	Inez Debois	Dollie Logan
M. R. Cannon	Vernice Howard	Buelah Holt	Hazel Campbell	Doris Page

I love to hear  
you sing. Best  
wishes for  
success and  
happiness  
Merea

Best wishes to the  
grads of 1928  
from the  
1925  
class



CLASS OF 1928



a fellow  
sufferer  
in art.  
Rebecca B.

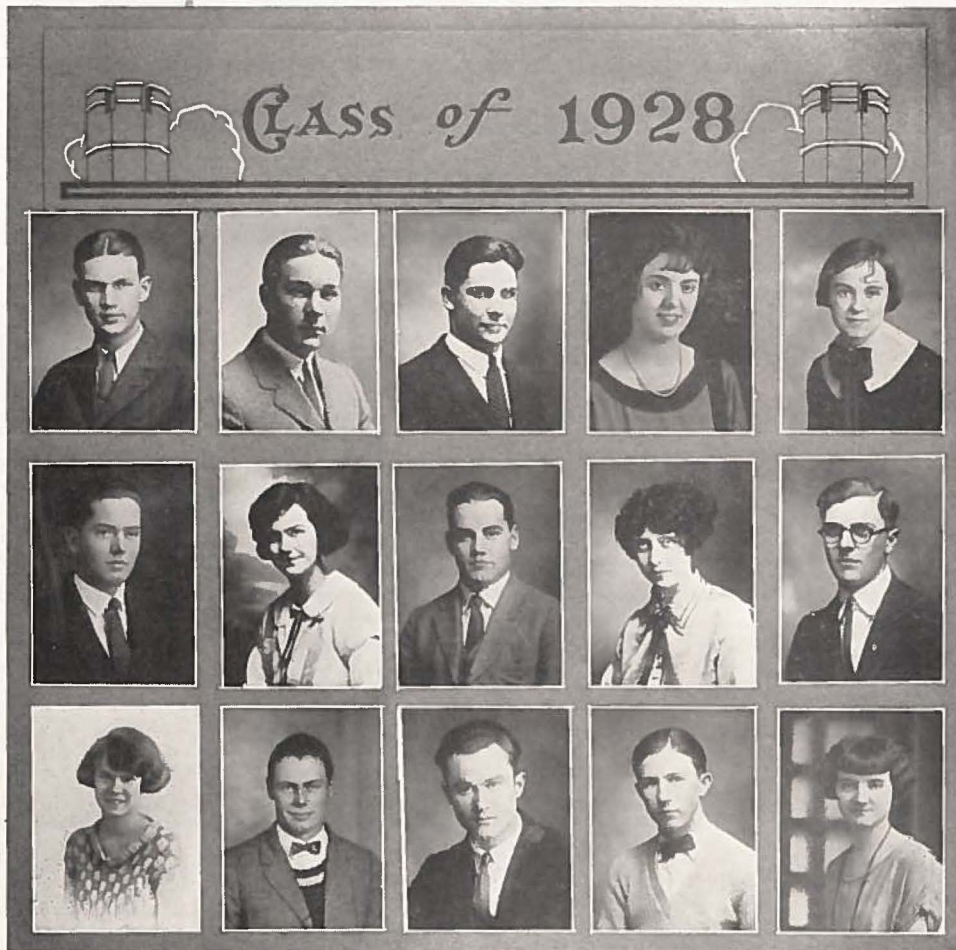
Dean Johnson  
Richardson  
Mason

a fellow  
sufferer in  
dear old High of color  
Clara Owens

John Curfman	Ruth Owens	Reta Kinsella	Neville Hartman	Hazel Andreson
Neri Robertson	Irene Goff	Opal Guilkey	Opal Hantz	Thelma Penisten
Gladys Hornbuckle	Riley Davidson	Elizabeth Moore	Rebecca Briggs	Harold Miller
Dean Johnson	Helen Drago	Loren Carter	Grace White	Louise Lankford
Ruth Owens	R. Clair Slonecker	Hazel Wright	Horace Jones	Nellie Murphy

Clara Owens





*We sat side  
by side in  
School Economy  
and those  
false and  
true "Tests."  
Thelma 7-4-28*

Jarvis Bush	Lloyd Hollar	Homer Ogden	Iva Mounts	Thelma Hodgins
Leland Coler	Irene Goff	Jessie Michaelson	Mrs. Orren Masters	Albert Hector
Pauline Mumma	Nelson Keever	Raymon Houston	Leland Davis	La Von Gabbert

## To a Freshman

To the Freshman who for the first time looks with awe upon the administration building; who dislocates the universal joint in his neck looking at the twin bears and wonders who MDCCCXVII is; to the Freshie who begins his campus days with the greatest respect for the date rules, class meetings, Dr. Keller and the faculty in general; who wonders what Miss Franken means by such expressions as "cutting class" and "flunks" and "moguls"; to the Freshie who never falls in love, always takes off his high school letter, and who never talks in the library; to you, fellow student of the green skull cap, we extend our heartfelt commiseration.

## SPECIAL STUDENTS



Rolf Raynor



Guy Canady



Irene Babb



Floyd Moore

## Special Students

Special students are those students over twenty-one years of age taking college work who are not classified under any class because they have either not finished their high school work, have finished it but without a diploma, or those who have attended some other school and have not transferred their credits to this college.

These persons have proved themselves good scholars. They are interested in the progress of this school, its organizations and the opportunities which it offers.

Although they have attended other schools we hope that their pleasant times and their good training received here will make them remember our S. T. C. as their only Alma Mater.



*Let us take  
a picnic  
on a picnic  
our selves?  
Mary Pistole*

# HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS



Martha Norris	Eleanor Agnes Sawyers	Mary Pistole	Elsa Holsenbeck	Ella Lee Decker
Mary Ruth Decker	Charley Carr	Lois Hobson	Mary Alexander	Leora Willhoyte
Charles Hereford	Lois May Dakan	Russel Ruhl	Golda Danner	Ruth York
Milan Shell	Pauline Hall	Mabel Erickson	Marjorie Shell	Robert Ruhl
Marion Clark	Ora Mae Clevenger	Eugene Clark	Gladys Haskell	Dale McGinnes

## High School

COLORS: PURPLE AND WHITE

MOTTO: "Volens et Potens"

The Training Department of the college on a secondary level is established for a two-fold purpose: The one is that it may serve as a laboratory for students who are getting professional training in teaching. The second purpose is to give such students of high school rank, who choose to come to the college for their high school training, a school equal to or superior to any in the state. We base our claims on the facts that students who are doing practice teaching have about completed their college course. They usually do practice teaching in their major subject which makes them specialists in their work. Such teaching as is done by teachers in training is done under the direct supervision of the subject-matter specialists and of the supervisor of high school practice.

The students in this department have access to the college library, laboratories and gymnasium. They may belong to college chorus and to the second orchestra of the college. Two new courses have been added to the curriculum this year, namely: Citizenship and Dramatics. Each Friday from 2:20-3:20 is given over to H. S. Activity. This hour is devoted to subjects of cultural value. There are nine seniors who receive diplomas in the spring and several who complete their work at the end of the summer.

### Seniors

Mary Alexander  
Martha Narris  
Elsa Hilsenbeck

Ella Decker  
Leora Willhoyte  
Eleanor Sawyers

Charley Carr  
Mary Pistole  
Milan Shell

### Juniors

Mrs. L. C. Holcomb  
Marion Clark  
Gladys Haskell  
Whiteford McClean  
Ona Mae Clevenger  
Golda Danner

Pauline Hall  
Francis Shell  
Ella Marjorie Shell  
Robert Ruhl  
Russell Ruhl  
Ruth York  
Mable Erickson

Cecile Robbins  
Charles Morse  
Dale McGinness  
Lois May Dakar  
Raymond Reynolds  
Eugene Clark

### Sophomores

Thelma Jackson  
Wilma Huntsman  
Thomas Lawrence

Hazel Carr  
Faye Missick

Winifred Baker  
Fred Shambarger  
Jake Shambarger

### Freshmen

Lawrence Sherlock  
Bill Lamkin

Carl Rankin

Lora Belle Pittsenbarger  
Ruby Norris





CHIEF COOK



HANDSHAKING THE DEAN



NELL



IN STEP



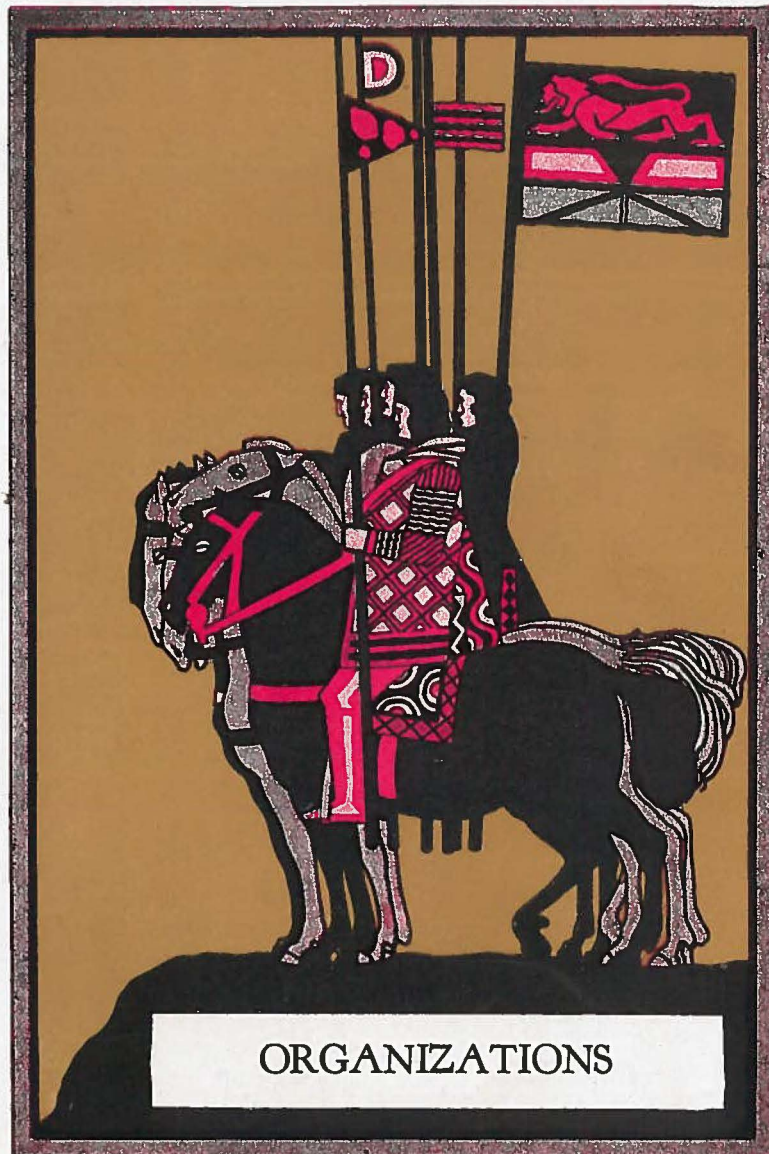
"THREE MUST GET THEIRS"



S' FUNNY



"OH, RICHARD."





# STUDENT COUNCIL



RAYMOND HENNING  
REP. AT LARGE



NED COLBERT  
SOPHOMORE



WILLETTA TODD  
FRESHMAN



LLOYD DEMOSS  
REP. AT LARGE



ROBERT NICHOLAS  
JUNIOR



MABEL RAINES, L.P.  
EUREKAN



TEMPLE ALLEN, PRES  
REP. AT LARGE



ROBERTA COOK  
Y.W.C.A.



SAM EVANS  
Y.N.E.A.



LORNE HARTLEY  
PHILOMATHEAN



MERLE SLEELMAN  
SENIOR



MAYE STURM  
NEWMAN CLUB



PAUL STONE  
EXCELSIOR

Sentiment in favor of student participation in self-government has steadily grown until the system of student government at S. T. C. is a well-founded organization whose chief aim is to exert influence and effort to secure the greatest possible degree of student welfare. The regime of the Council has existed not quite three years, but it has more than justified its existence.



# Y.M.C.A.



E. CLAUDE SHAFFER  
SOCIAL



LELAND MEDSKER  
TREASURER



FLOYD HARVEY  
PIANIST



SAM T. EVANS  
PRESIDENT



JOHN JARNE  
DEVOTIONAL



H.A. MILLER  
SPONSOR



C.C. LEESON  
SPONSOR



GEORGE NEWMAN  
SECRETARY



STEPHEN WILLIAMS  
VICE PRESIDENT



GANUM FINDLEY  
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS



IRVIN GUBSER  
CHORISTER



DUANE WHITFORD  
PUBLICITY

The Y. M. C. A. challenges every college man to live a clean life. Christian living appeals to intelligence and courage. Why not become a member of the "Y"?

The organization has increased in membership and spiritual growth. The weekly programs consist of music, talks, and religious training. The new features of the "Y" are: Cabinet meetings, Bible study and Gospel Team Work.





# Y.W.C.A.



JULIA HANKINS  
CHAIRMAN OF THE PROGRAM



REBECCA BRIGGS  
SOCIAL SERVICE



HETTIE MAE WOODWARD  
UNDERGRADUATE REPRESENTATIVE



MABEL RAINES  
CHAIRMAN OF MEMBERSHIP



DOROTHY ENGLAND  
PRESIDENT



LORETTA JONES  
VICE-PRESIDENT



JESSAMINE FLANIGAN  
SECRETARY



MARY RIGGS  
WORLD FELLOWSHIP



LAVETTA EPPERSON  
BIBLE STUDY



ALYCE ALLEN  
TREASURER



MYRLE HANKINS  
SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The opening day of the fall semester, the Y. W. "Big Sisters" were hustling about the halls of S. T. C., hunting their "Little Sisters." The first meeting found all the "Little Sisters" at Y. W. with the result of about eighty active girls as members. The two main social events of the year have been the "Tally-Ho" party and the Hallowe'en party. A new feature in the programs during the year has been frequent open discussions on vital student problems, which have brought about better understanding and closer fellowship among the girls. The most important achievement of the Y. W. during the year was the organization of the "Girl Reserves" at the Maryville High School. The faculty advisers who have helped to make the Y. W. a success are Miss DeLuca, Miss Painter, Miss Manley and Miss Hastings.

Page Eighty-one



Joseph Graves	Nellie Farnan	Reta Kinsella	Nora Ryan	Veronica Berg
Mrs. Alice Lawler	Margaret Franken	Katherine Franken	Carlos Yehle	Nelle Halasey
Maye Sturm	Grace White	Dorothy Rowley	Nora Kelley	Leo Halasey

*President*—Carlos Yehle  
*Vice-President*—Nora Kelley  
*Secretary*—Nora Ryan  
*Treasurer*—May Sturm  
*Reporter*—Dorothy Rowley  
*Representative of Student Council*—May Sturm

*Colors:* Olive and Gold.

*Song:* "Lead, Kindly Light."

*Motto:* "Astra, castra, numen lumen."  
 (The stars my camp, the Deity my light.)

The Newman Club, an international organization of Catholic students, was founded at Oxford by Cardinal Newman. The aim of the Club is best expressed in these words of Cardinal Newman: "It is not then that Catholics are afraid of human knowledge, but they are proud of divine knowledge, and they think the omission of any knowledge, whatever, either human or divine, to be, so far as it goes, not knowledge but ignorance."

This Club was organized in the summer of 1921 and although it has not grown much in numbers it has grown in strength. By its co-operative efforts, it has done some very constructive work for the benefit of the college. This year its activity has been to purchase a house that is to be used jointly as a club house and a home for college girls. The progress of this project has far exceeded their expectations.

Social events of the year were the annual banquet, the luncheon given for visiting members during the meeting of the Teachers' Association, and one formal entertainment each quarter.





### The Newman Club Project

The Newman Club opened a new house for its members on West Third Street at the beginning of the school year. The house is quite large, has all modern equipment and is suitable for such a home. The large living room, with its adjoining music room and open dining room, affords an excellent place for club meetings, socials and parties. A charming little breakfast room off the dining room makes a distinctive retreat to use for lunch room, study or conference room.

Eighteen girls can be placed comfortably in the simple, attractive furnished rooms on second and third floors. The old fashioned room is quite unique in such a modern setting, and the large room on this third floor, with its ivory-tinted walls and ivory furniture makes an ideal place for chafing-dish parties and slumber parties.

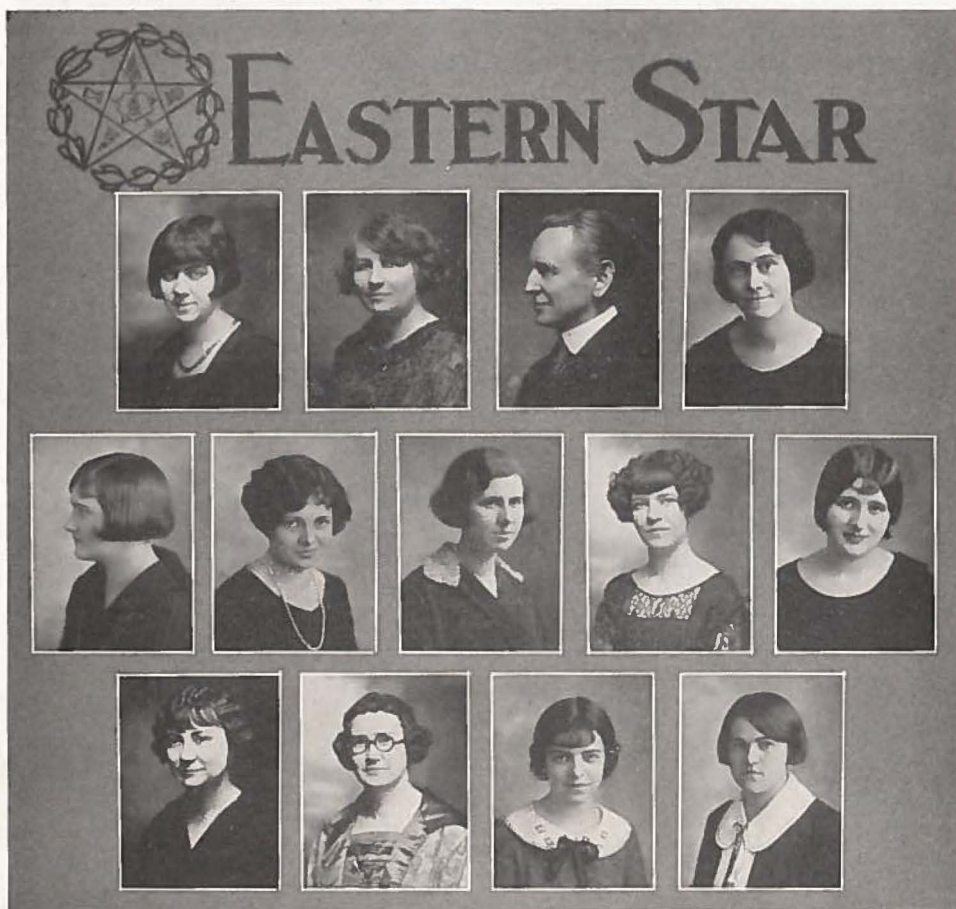
Two large rooms in the basement are fully equipped for housekeeping. The students in the house may avail themselves of this or board outside as they choose. This makes it possible for girls coming here to have very attractive living rooms and to have quarters for preparing meals at a very nominal cost.

The ultimate plan is that, when the house is paid for, poor but worthy and capable girls be permitted to live in the house until they get the required work demanded by the State. In the event that they are unable to pay expenses while in school, that they give their personal note for money advanced and then when they get to earning money, return money borrowed to the Club trustees and thus make it possible for another girl to be benefitted by the house.

Miss Margaret Franken and Miss Katherin Franken, faculty sponsors of the Club, are house supervisors.

A board of advisers has been chosen by the Club to act with them in management of Club affairs. The Club is fortunate in getting Mrs. F. M. Ryan, Miss Kate Yehle, Mr. N. Sturm and Mr. T. A. Cummings to act in this capacity.

Through the splendid co-operation of the College, of many Maryville people, of former College students and friends, this worthy project has been possible.



Hazel Campbell	Mrs. Loomis	Mr. Loomis	Ethel Stevenson
Hope Manchester	Vesta Wright	Bessie Haskell	Vera McCleod
Tressa House	Lorena Palmer	Lucille LaMar	Pauline Rodman
			Mary Lou Harrington

### Officers

*President*—Vesta Wright  
*Vice-President*—Vera McCleod  
*Secretary and Treasurer*—Bessie Haskell  
*Sponsors*—Mr. and Mrs. Burt Loomis

The Eastern Star Club was organized in November, 1921, by a group of girls who were members of the Order of the Eastern Star, and who had a vision of the benefit such an organization would be to the school and its members.

The purpose of the organization is to foster a closer spirit of friendship among Eastern Stars of the student body and faculty. It is interested in every movement its Alma Mater undertakes. Every Eastern Star of the college is eligible for membership.

The membership roll of the Club has increased since '21 and many good times have been enjoyed. On some occasions the Masonic Club joined in the activities of the Club.

The big social event of each year is the Eastern Star-Masonic Club banquet.

The members feel that the success of the Club is due largely to the guidance and ardent efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Loomis, sponsors.







# KAPPA OMICRON PHI



Wilma Robbins Pauline Eckart Miss Teagarden Miss Anthony Nellie Halasey Ora Mae Condon  
 Dolly Gilbert Mann Dorothy Dow Nelle Dearmont Mary Lou Harrington  
 Leta Maharg Lucille Sturm  
 Mary Tolin Lorena Gault Mary Ruth Curfman Mary Curnutt Lena Johnson Cleta McCoy  
 Tressa House Mildred Garten Genevieve Todd Gladys Hahn Marie Logan Dorothy Rowley  
 Julia Hankins Olga Lee Rodman Aileen Vanzant Mayme Grems Mary Busby Mrs. Ida Shrader



# Kappa Omicron Phi

Kappa Omicron Phi was organized at the State Teachers College, Maryville, Mo., November 24, 1922. The aim of the organization is to further the best interests of home economics by placing chapters in colleges, for the purpose of developing women with high ideals and a deep appreciation of the home.

The first annual meeting of delegates from all chapters was held at Kansas City, November 14, 1924.

The organization publishes a quarterly which is called the "Distaff."

Alpha Chapter—Maryville, Mo.—Installed November 24, 1922.

Beta Chapter—Warrensburg, Mo.—Installed May 11, 1923.

Gamma Chapter—Hays, Kansas—Installed January 30, 1925.

## Alpha Chapter

Sponsors:

HETTIE M. ANTHONY

IRENE TEAGARDEN

## Active Members

Nellie Halasey  
Ora Mae Condon  
Nelle Dearthmont

Mary Ruth Curfman  
Lena Johnson

Dorothy Rowley  
Aileen VanZant  
Mrs. Ida Schrader

## Associate Members

Wilma Robbins  
Pauline Eckert  
Mrs. Frank Mann  
Dorothy Dow  
Mary Lou Harrington  
Leta Maharg  
Lucille Sturm

Mary Tolin  
Lorena Gault  
Mary Curnutt  
Cleta McCoy  
Tressa House  
Mildred Gartin

Genevieve Todd  
Gladys Hahn  
Marie Logan  
Julia Hankins  
Olga Lee Rodman  
Mayme Grems  
Mary Busby

*Enjoying you  
Hoping you  
will be  
Ethel Kaufman*



# EXCELSIORS



*"Would that we  
all were as loyal  
as you."  
Stone.*

Doris Hook	Myrle Lyle	Leslie Holcomb	Ethel Kaufman	Sam Evans	Olga Lee Rodman
Cole Yeisley	Edna Barnes	Eva Hindman	Albert Hamilton	Pearl Dilley	Muriel Alexander
Thelma Brown	Catherine Holt	Paul Stone	Avis Wells	Ganum Findley	Gladys Hahn
S. C. Williams	Murl Pilcher	Mae Shunk	Claude Schaeffer	Maytel Laughlin	Elsie Dilley

*Maytel Laughlin  
Swilford  
Missouri*



## Excelsior

To help each student to develop to the full his literary ability—this is the aim of the Excelsior Literary Society. For this reason we have not limited our membership to the higher ranking students. Any student ambitious enough to come to S. T. C., any student earnest enough to wish to join a literary society, may, if he wish, become a loyal Excelsior.

Loyalty, indeed, is a great factor in Excelsior growth. We are truly proud of the members, who, by earnest endeavor, have built up this youngest society. It was due to such efforts that the Excelsiors were able to present a good assembly program with only one week's preparation. And it really was good—don't you think so, you, who were there? And it was such endeavor that enabled the Excelsiors to make such a showing in the contests.

Yet it is not in the nature of the Excelsiors to be content with past achievements. To you, who will be Excelsiors in the days to come, we leave the task of raising this society to a yet higher standard. Remember, loyal Excelsiors of the future, that "Excelsior" is both a name and a motto.

*"To get the most from S. T. C.  
We would to you this tell, sir,  
That you should try first to ally  
With the society Excelsior.*

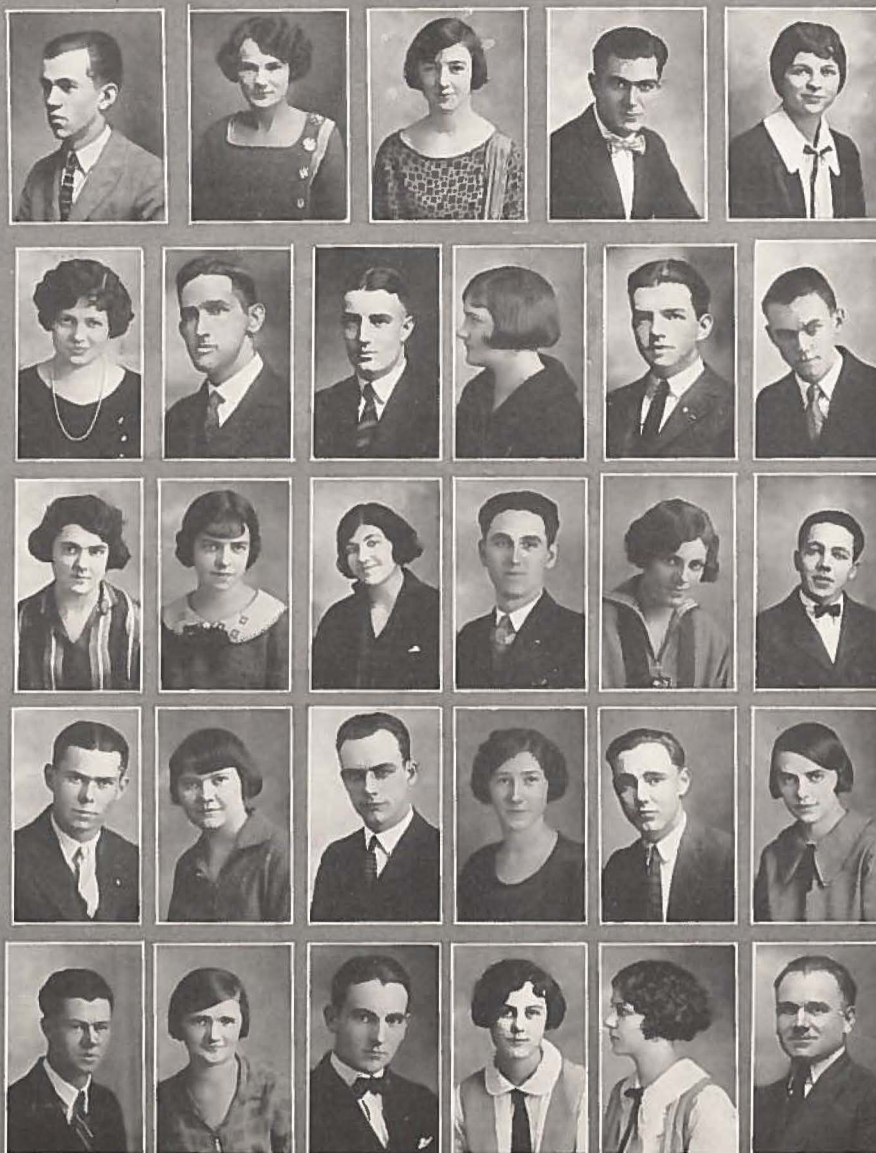
*Its virtues aren't all on top  
But join, you'll know them well, sir,  
And find repaid all efforts made  
In the interests of Excelsior.*

*For when we joined the youngest club,  
We found that it befell, sir,  
That initiative force, and pep, of course,  
Were the heritage of an Excelsior."*

*(An Excelsior.)*



# EUREKANS



Richard Baker	Dorothy England	Helen Qualls	Duane Whitford	Mabel Raines
Vesta Wright	Robert Birbeck	George Newman	Hope Manchester	Conrad Blackman
		Burdette Yeo		
Loretta Jones	Lucille LaMar	Christine Goff	Arthur Elmore	Roberta Cook
Ermil Coler	Violet Anderson	Leland Medsker	Lorena Gault	Ned Colbert
Floyd Moore	Margaret McMurray	Floyd Harvey	Ruby Goodvin	Cleta McCoy
				John Jahne



## Eurekans

Organized 1913

Colors: Yale, Blue and White

## Officers

Fall	Spring	Winter
President—Lucile LaMar	Essie Ward	Essie Ward
Vice-President—Hope Moore	Vesta Wright	Vesta Wright
Secretary—George Newman	Helen Qualls	Helen Qualls
Treasurer—Robert Nicholas	Richard Baker	Richard Baker
Sergeant-at-Arms—Duane Whitford	Ned Colbert	Ned Colbert
Student Council Organization—Mabel Raines, M. Raines, C. E. Rising		

The Eurekan Literary Society enjoys the distinction of being the most outstanding organization of S. T. C. The enthusiasm, energy, and talent of this group is known throughout the college and Northwest Missouri.

The close of the present quarter marks the end of the twelfth year of the organization of the society. During this year the Eurekans maintained the high standard which had been set for them in the preceding years of her history. Every meeting was carefully planned and consequently the programs proved excellent.

In the outstanding literary event of the year, the Inter-Society Contests, the Eurekans did not carry off the victory, yet they were proud of all the representatives who had a share in placing the society second on the list. The Eurekans, represented by Richard Baker and George Newman, won first in the debate with the Excelsiors. Laura Margaret Raines won first in declamation. During the past eleven years the Eurekan Literary Society has won six firsts in declamation, seven firsts in debate, one first in essay, two firsts in music, two firsts in sight reading, four firsts in debate, one two firsts in extemporaneous speaking.

Under the encouragement and cooperation of the faculty the literary societies are increasing in popularity. There are few organizations that give S. T. C. the high scholastic standing she has more than the literary societies. The Eurekans have had a share in maintaining this high record.

The steady development and present standing of the Eurekan Literary Society warrant the highest expectations for her future.

## Members not in the Picture

Mary Curtnutt	Ruth Lawrence	Laura Margaret Raines
Robert Nicholas	Marie Chandler	C. E. Rising
Essie Ward	Gertrude Belt	Katherine Kolb Rising
Eva Hoskins	Robert Mountjoy	Miriam Gray
Irene Goff	Birdie Besinger	Alyce Allen
Mary Kautz	Neri Robertson	Katherine Gray
Margaret Dietz		Fred Street



# PHILOMATHEANS



Fred Nelson   Mae Sturm   Florine Pollard   Sylvia Moore   Guy Canady   Doy Carr  
 Russell Hamilton   Lorraine Maxey   Myrle Hankins   Louise Cooper   Wavie McKee   Julia Kankins  
 Paul McKenzie   Grace Foster   Wilson Craig   Lawrence Conway   Lois Lawson   Zelma Neal  
 Tressa House   Oma Ross   Harry Nelson   Elsie Brown   Jason Kemp   LaDonia Murphy  
 Mary Ruth Curfman   Garland Miller   Lola Moore   David Nicholson   Elizabeth Mills   Sydney Abbott  
 Mrs. E. F. Daniels   Melvin Rogers   Helen Nail   Zelma Foster   John Hood   Lorene Hartley



# Philomathean

Colors: Blue and Gold

Flower: Narcissus

"To be rather than seem."

## Officers

Fall	Winter	Spring
President—Fred Nelson	David Nicholson	Jeannie Blacklock
Vice-President—Florine Pollard	Mildred Daniels	Eucl Ramsey
Secretary—Lorene Hartley	Julia Hankins	Doy Carr
Treasurer—Wilson Craig	Guy Canaday	Lorene Hartley
Reporter—Zelma Goslee	Doy Carr	Mary Helen Pollard
Pianist—Orpha Stewart	Florine Pollard	Mary Helen Pollard
Sergeant-at-Arms—Mildred Daniels	Russell Hamilton	Orpha Stewart

## Members not in the Picture

Helen Baker	Ernest Daniels	E. C. Lindley
Leta Babb	Martha Haas	Margaret Mills
Mary L. Curl	Clytie Hackett	John Mountjoy
Wilma Cook	Raymond Houston	Mary Helen Pollard
Blanche Anderson	Anna Houston	Orpha Stewart
Jeannie Blacklock	Irene Lowry	Everett Wright
Vada Cliser		Ruth Wohlford

The Philomathean Literary Society, the oldest society in the college, with renewed pep and spirit launched its literary activities this year. Membership restriction in regard to number being removed, the roll has been enlarged until there are now over fifty members. The same high standards of talent, scholastic standing, and college ideals have been maintained.

The Annual "Homecoming" held during the Meeting of the Northwest Missouri Teachers' Association last Fall was an event to be long remembered by every true lover of the Blue and Gold. Miss Dykes, a former Philo, gave an illustrated talk about her trip abroad. While the "eats" were being served each visiting Philo gave a toast to the Philo Spirit.

The Philomatheans presented in their assembly program this year a typical program of literary and musical talent similar to that given every Thursday afternoon in the Philo room.

In the inter-society contests the Philomathean Society came out victor in a very close and hotly contested struggle. The inter-society banquet which followed the contests this year is significant in that it portrays the growth of fellowship and cooperation among the literary clubs of the college.

To the future student the Philomathean Literary Society offers an unequalled opportunity for development of literary and musical talent, and the privilege of associating with a group of students imbued with the true Philo Spirit of pep, honor, ideals, loyalty and optimism. Visit the Philos. Their latch string is always out.



Ganum Findley	Mr. Wells	Mr. Cook	Mr. Cauffield	Mr. Foster	Mr. Wallin
Ethel Kaufman	Guy Canaday	Mrs. C. E. Rising	Mary Riggs	Ermil Coler	Jessamine Flanagan
George Prime	Blanche Erickson	Hazel A. Hiatt	Floyd Harvey	Bertha Hedrick	Raymond Henning
Elsie Brown	David Nicholson	Ethel Lyle	Zelma Goslee	Temple Allen	Mary Tolin
John A. DeMotte	Ada Beckman	Merle Selecman	Vesta Wright	Garland Miller	Helen Nail



## Social Science Club

*"Head, Hand and Heart Equipped With the Facts of the Social Sciences, We Strive Towards Liberty and Progress Through Social Service."*

Because of a great urge in the social world which made our existence inevitable, we came to be. Because we are aware of a social environment, wherein social forces operate according to law, because we see justice to individual and to group, and progress for the race, attainable only through the operation of scientifically socializing agencies, we remain. Because we would visualize and practicalize social programs in the light of facts as revealed in Sociology, Economics, History, Human Geography, and other Social Sciences, we expect to continue to be.

The Club is democratic to the extent that any student interested in the research activities of the club may attend club programs. It is exclusive to the extent that only such students who rank high in scholarship and develop a serious interest in the Social Sciences, may be eligible for membership. The popularity of the Social Science Club is evidenced by its many members. Its efficiency is shown in the fact that although the members of the club carried excess hours, the club ranked first among all of the organizations on the campus for scholarship based on honor point per member.

To equip ourselves through training whereby we may become possessed with such facts concerning the Social Sciences that we may move forward to take our places as individuals in the New Democracy, with a keener insight into and a deeper understanding of the workings in social progress—to the end that the world citizens of tomorrow may catch the vision of liberty through evolution, and to the end that there may be brought for civilization the maximum welfare and greatest happiness, the Social Science Club carries on.

*"Head, hand and heart equipped with the facts of the social sciences, we strive towards liberty and progress through social service."*



W.A.A.



Margaret McMurry	Letty Wagonblast	Lorene Bruckner	Myrle Hankins	Nerie Robertson
Nelle Dearthmont	Dorris Schuler	Sharlyne Qualls	Dorothy Dow	Roberta Cook
Willetta Todd	Mary Wray	Ethel Bloomfield	Julia Hankins	Vera McLeod
Lucille LaMar	Christine Goff	Mildred Spencer	Fern Murray	Florine Pollard
Pauline Muma	Ada Beckman	Merle Alexander	Meria Williams	Opal Hantz





W.A.A.



Murle Pilcher	Opal Ingram	Esther Gile	Mary Busby	Helen Minnick
Evelyn Raines	Marie Chandler	Beatrice Brown	Genevieve Todd	Bula Marie McDonald
Katherine Keplar	Nellie Hall	Louise Cooper	Doris Page	Wavie McKee
Myrle Shreves	Mildred New	Esther Monk	Myrtle Argo	Pauline Manchester
Dollie Logan	Lucy Allen	Alice Boone	Rosella Froman	Electa Bailey



With Volume XI, Number 1, which came out October 29, 1924, the Green and White Courier made its debut as a full-sized, seven column, four page weekly newspaper. During the year, it has increased its circulation until now it reaches some 3,500 homes every week. It is, and has been for five years, a member of the Northwest Missouri Press Association and as such has on its exchange list every newspaper in northwest Missouri. It has recently placed on its mailing list every senior in every high school of the Northwest Missouri State Teachers College district.

The paper is put out by the journalism classes of the College. The preparation of the paper for publication each week serves as laboratory work for the students, giving them actual practice in reporting, interviewing, editing, copy-reading, proof-reading, headline-writing, and make-up. The class meets twice each week under the instruction of Miss Mattie M. Dykes.

Besides the advertising and the usual news of the college, the Green and White Courier carries each week some special articles of interest to college men and women or to the high school boys and girls who read it, notes of the various high schools of the district, and notes of the work and activities of other colleges. It does not carry jokes borrowed from exchanges, but gives its readers many a smile through its columns conducted by the Stroller, a person who, like the wandering Jew, lives on and on year after year, watching and commenting upon the humorous doings of both faculty and students.



# TOWER STAFF



DAVID NICHOLSON  
ASSOC. EDITOR



GRACE FOSTER  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



FLOYD COOK  
BUSINESS MANAGER



PAUL RUREY  
ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER



RAY BROOMFIELD  
ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER



MARY RUTH LUFMAN  
LITERARY



RICHARD BAKER  
MENS ATHLETICS



LORENE BRUCKNER  
WOMENS ATHLETICS



ROBERT NICHOLAS  
DRAMATICS



FLORINE POLLARD  
MUSIC



ARTHUR ELMORE  
ART EDITOR



EVELYN RAINS  
ACTIVITY



MYRTLE HARKINS  
SNAP-SHOTS



MRS. E. DANIELS  
JONES



AILEEN VANZANT  
CALENDAR



LOUISE FREEMAN  
ORGANIZATIONS





# ACTIVITIES



*Some winter peace.*

## The Hallowe'en Party



KATHERINE GRAY



DUANE WHITFORD

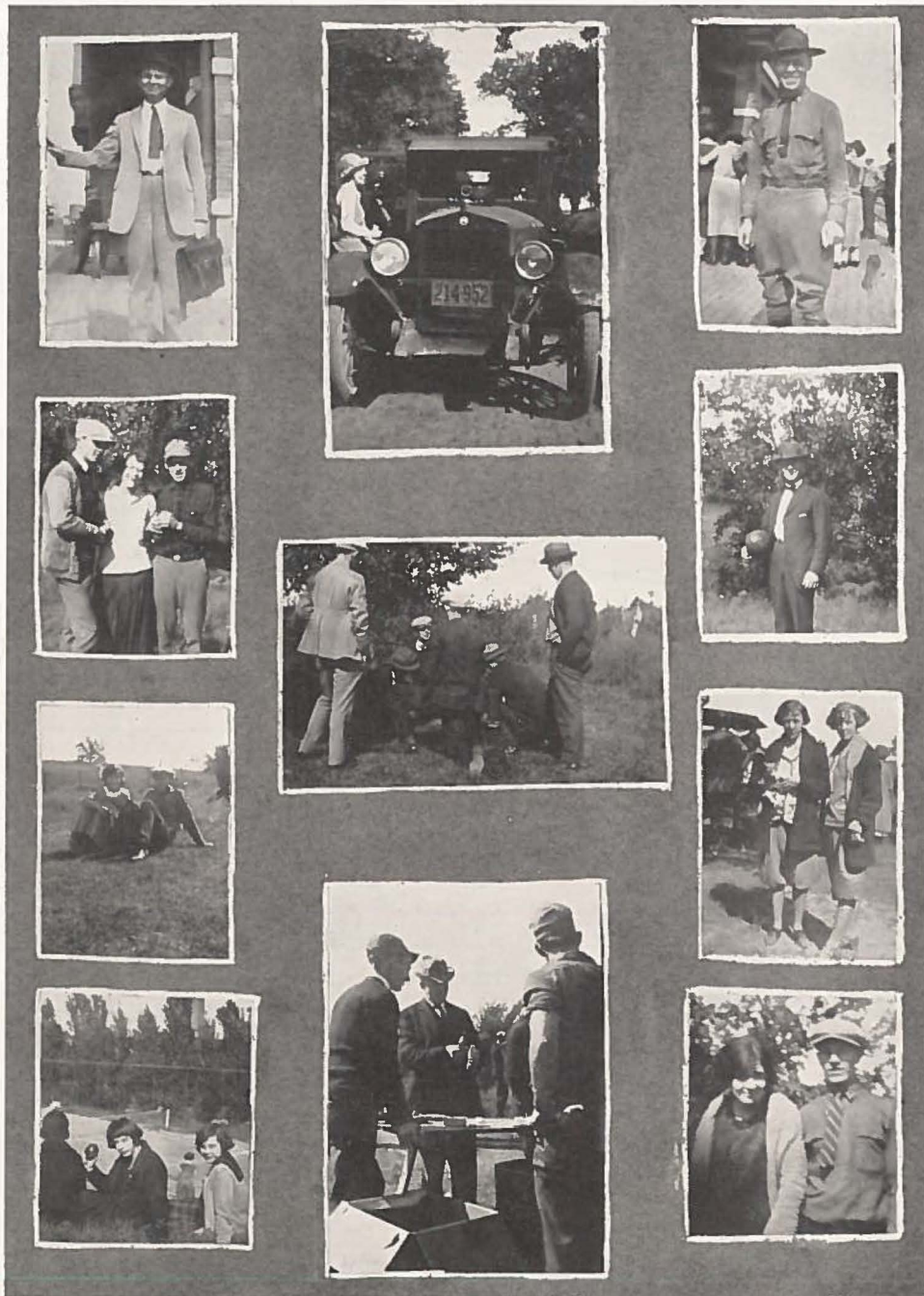
The religious organizations of the college entertained the students and faculty at a Halloween masquerade party on Tuesday, October 28. Masquerades are always full of fun and this year's party seemed unusually successful in this respect.

More than three hundred students were present, most of whom were costumed. On arrival they were conducted through an intricate maze in the west gymnasium. Then everyone gathered in the library and tried to recognize fellow classmates and friends. Temple Allen, acting as master of ceremonies, led the grand march to the auditorium where the masqueraders paraded in review before the judges. Duane Whitford, disguised as a devil, and Katherine Gray as a butterfly were awarded prizes.

A clever comedy, "Punk," directed by Miss McClanahan, was presented. It was thoroughly enjoyed by all the students. The party then adjourned to the east gymnasium where refreshments of doughnuts, apples, and cider were served. The Residence Hall Orchestra played for a dance in the library. Games were played in the gymnasium for those who did not care to dance.

The Halloween party was undoubtedly one of the most successful parties of the year. The student body owes the Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A. and Newman Club a vote of thanks for such an enjoyable evening.





## Walkout Day

Walkout Day—the long-looked-forward-to, heralded event of the year occurred in October. It was supposed to be a surprise to the faculty but as usual it wasn't. Why should it be when students come to classes with hats and coats on and sit on the edges of their seats wondering if that bell will ever ring? But in spite of that, we still have hopes of some day fooling them.

Did everyone have fun? Yes, indeed. On Walkout Day even staid and sedate faculty members dropped their dignity and forgot the worries and cares of school for a day.

The DeMott farm was the scene of this year's affair. The usual parade through the business district was omitted, but most all of the students found their way to the appointed place. Games and entertainment of various kinds made the morning pass rapidly. At noon the Seniors were gladly hailed by a famished crowd of students. We must add that the eats were exceptionally good.

The sentiments of most of the students as they reached home that afternoon could be expressed in these words, "Oh, what's the use. I simply can't study on a day like this, anyway. I don't think I shall on Walkout Day." We needn't add that the faculty was well aware of this the following day. But what is life without a day off once in a while?

## Homecoming Day

The Student Council initiated and successfully put over the first Homecoming in the history of S. T. C. on October 10.

The Cape Girardeau Indians invaded the Bearcat camp with blood in their eyes and determination in their hearts. But the "Fightin'" Bearcats with a stronger determination in their hearts made the Indians sneak from their camp with lowered heads, after a 16-0 defeat.

A big mass meeting was held at the court house on the evening of October 9 and, with its interesting talks and reunion of old grads, proved a huge success.

The Student Council entertained the student body and old grads at a dance in the west gymnasium. The Council did its best to make Homecoming a big success. Let's pull together for a bigger, better reunion next year.

## Easter Party

A party was given by the Welfare Committee for the student body on Friday, April 3. A carefully arranged program made the party most enjoyable. The decorations and program were both in keeping with Easter.

On arrival, the guests were taken to the library where "get acquainted" games, such as "Hare in the Garden," were played. The guests were then asked to group themselves according to classes. They were given a puzzle which was fitted together and on which were directions. An egg hunt then took place and the class which succeeded in finding the most eggs was given points. Other games followed and the winners each time received points. In the end the class having the largest number of points was awarded a prize.

The latter part of the evening was spent in dancing. Everyone, who attended, enjoyed himself and we all cast our vote for another party sponsored by the Welfare Committee.





## Colonial Party

The annual colonial party given to the student body by the Sophomore and Senior classes was held Friday, February 20.

The attractive program added much to the evening's entertainment. The following numbers were presented:

The Minuet, "Don Juan," by Mozart.

Clogs—"Yankee Doodle," "Riggedy Jig," by Miss Bass' dancing classes.

Colonial Songs—Lorraine Maxy.

Tableau reading, "Old Fashioned Girl," by Miss McClanahan and Miss Bass.

After the program the costumed members of the party passed in review before three judges, Alyce Allen and Duane Whitford were awarded first prize.

At nine o'clock the guests who wished to dance went to the west gymnasium where music was furnished by the Residence Hall orchestra. The rest of the guests took part in charades or played bridge, checkers or dominoes.

## Movies

One of the most interesting and unique features of college activities has been the movies, which have been shown in the auditorium at various times, throughout the year. Some of the most recent and best ones of the day have been shown.

The following are some of the movies which have appeared:

"Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

"America."

"One Exciting Night."

"Disraeli."

"The Covered Wagon."

"The Thief of Bagdad."

"Merton of the Movies."

"The Alaskan."

"Peter Pan."

"Captain January."

"The Mine with the Iron Door."

"The Mark of Zoro."

"The Wanderer of the Wasteland."



# INTER SOCIETY CONTESTS



RICHARD BAKER  
EUREKAN  
DEBATE



GEORGE NEWMAN  
EUREKAN  
DEBATE



L.M. RAINES  
EUREKAN  
SHORT READING



MARGARET DIETZ  
EUREKAN  
DECLAMATION



PAUL STONE  
EXCELSIOR  
ORATION



L. MASSEY  
SONG  
PHILO TRIO



ELIZABETH MILLS  
SONG  
PHILO TRIO



ZELMA NEAL  
SONG  
PHILO TRIO



MARGARET MILLS  
SONG  
PHILO ACCOM.



MRS. D.L. MAY  
EXCELSIOR  
ESSAY



ROY CARR  
PHILO  
DEBATE



MELVIN ROGERS  
PHILO  
DEBATE



D. NICHOLSON  
PHILO  
DEBATE



WILSON CRAIG  
PHILO  
DEBATE



M'KEE  
PHILO  
EXTEMPORANEOUS

## Inter-Society Contests

The eleventh Annual Inter-Society Literary Contests were held the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth of February. The Philomathean Society won first place having four firsts to their credit; the Eurekans won second with three; and the Excelsiors third with two firsts. There is no doubt but that the contests this year were more successful than ever before. The attendance to the events was especially large. Spirit and good fellowship were shown by all the societies.

In order to nourish and develop this newly-born co-operation and friendliness, a good fellowship banquet was held shortly after the close of the contests. Each society was well represented at the banquet and an especially interesting program was given.

## INTER COLLEGIATE CONTESTS



Fred Street  
Doy Carr

Leslie Holcomb  
David Nicholson

Clarence Bush  
Melvin Rogers

Ermil Coler  
Dick Baker

Paul Stone  
Burdette Yoe

A growing interest in all literary activities was manifested in the College this year. In the regular assembly, February 18, a spirited preliminary in oratory was held. Paul Stone, with his oration, "Our Debt to Our Forefathers," was selected as our representative in the literary meet of the Inter-Collegiate League of State Teachers Colleges held at Springfield, March 20. Ermil Coler was chosen as extemporaneous speaker, the subject being some phase of the Constitution.

The subject for the collegiate debates this year is "Resolved that Congress Should Be Empowered to Override by a Two-thirds Vote Decisions of the Supreme Court Which Declare Acts of Congress Unconstitutional."

The following debate schedule was arranged:

April 3—Doy Carr and David Nicholson, negative at Peru, Nebraska, with Nebraska State Teachers College.

May 8—Melvin Rogers and Clarence Bush, negative at Warrensburg, with Kirksville, the Northeast State Teachers College.

May 8—Burdette Yoe and Richard Baker, affirmative at Cape Girardeau, with Springfield, the Southwest State Teachers College.

Fred Street and Leslie Holcomb were chosen as alternates.

May 8, at Maryville, Warrensburg, the Central State Teachers College will debate Cape Girardeau, the Southeast State Teachers College.

All of these teams matched for debate on May 8 are members of the State Debating League of Teachers Colleges.





## The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club was organized in 1922. Since that time it has been one of the most popular and active organizations in the school.

This year the Club has met every two weeks. The intervening time has allowed each cast to be especially well prepared.

At one meeting, Laveta Epperson read a paper, "Russian Drama and the Moscow Art Theatre," and Mabel Raines read one on "The Italian Drama."

Mr. Miller favored the Club by reading "Moonshine"—Arthur Hopkins. Also Miss McClanahan read "Embers"—Middleton.

Following are the most important plays given and their casts:

### "Overtones"

Alice Gerstenberg

Characters:

Hetty—The Primitive Self.....	Juanda Hawkins
Harriett—The Overtone.....	Doris Shuler
Maggie—The Primitive Self.....	Mildred Omer
Margaret—Her Overtone.....	Laura Margaret Raines

### "The Finger of God"

Percival Wilde

Characters:

Strickland.....	Perry Eads
A Girl.....	Lavetta Epperson
Benson, his valet.....	Raymond Henning

### "America Passes By"

Kenneth Andrews

A Young Man.....	Duane Whitford
A Fiance.....	Rebecca Briggs
A Young Husband.....	Morris Chick
A Wife.....	Evelyn Raines

### "The Rescue"

Anna Warden.....	Louise Peery
Miss Elvira Warden.....	Julia Caldwell
Kate.....	Dollie Rea Logan





## “Romantics”

Senior Class Play

The Senior Class presented “Romantics”—by Rostand, June 2, 1924. This play, which was adapted from the French, was somewhat different from the usual type of play given in Maryville. The play was written in verse.

*The cast for the play was as follows:*

Sylvette—Nellie Williams.  
 Percinet—Florence McDonald.  
 Bergamen, father of Percinet—Richard Runyan.  
 Pasquinot, father of Sylvette—Celle LeHew.  
 Straforel, a Bravo—Paul Chappell.  
 Blaise, a gardner—Hollis Hays.  
 Torch Bearers—Mary Irwin, Margaret Dietz, Claire Davis, Helen Tebow.  
 Musicians—Verle Pierce, Margaret Dietz.  
 Neighbors—Mary Best, Augusta Quell, Mary Bailey, Richard Kirby, John England, Russell Hamilton.  
 Moors—Charles Wells, Cleo T. Richards.

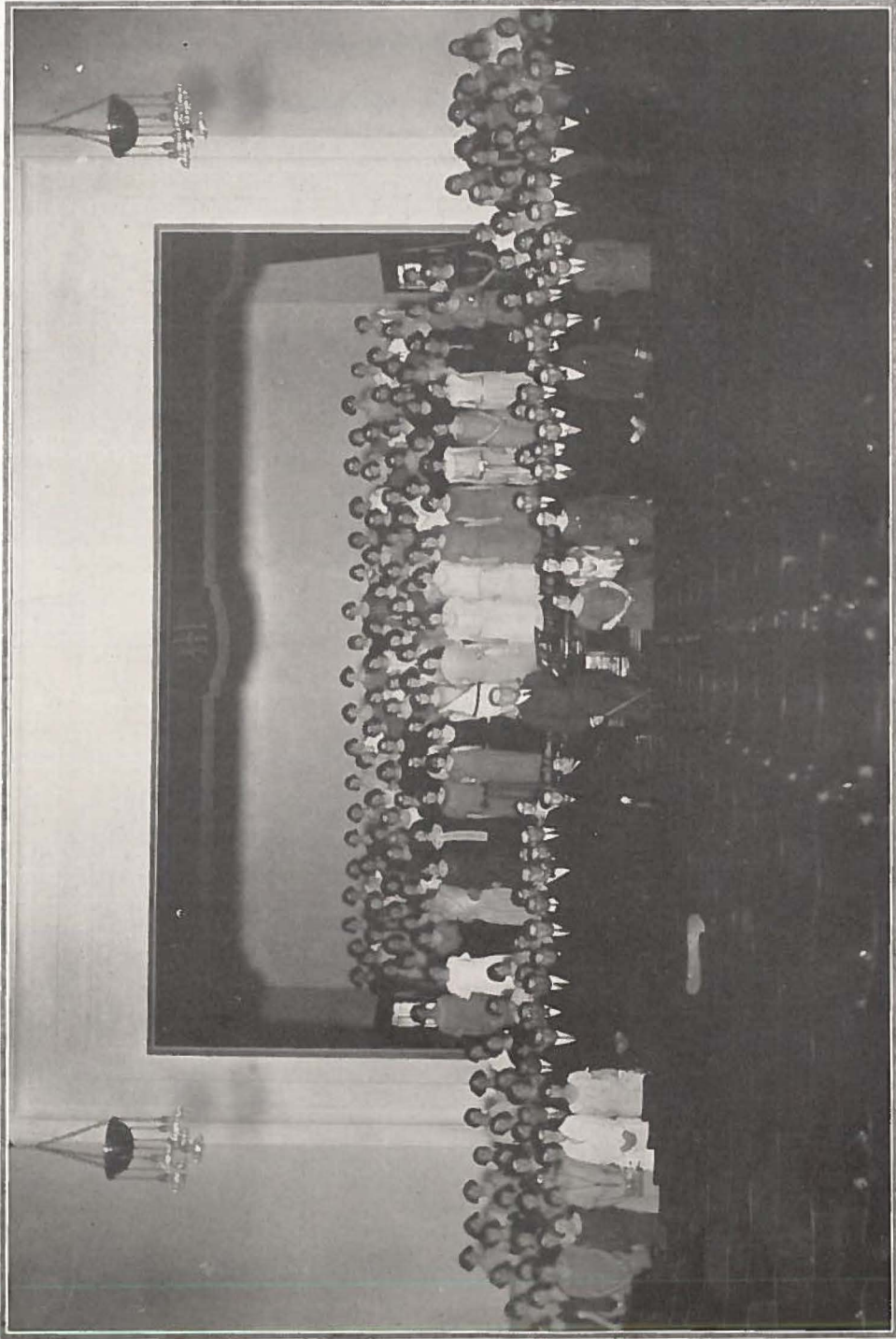
## “Come Out of the Kitchen”

The play, “Come Out of the Kitchen,” was given by the Dramatic Club for the benefit of the Tower Staff. The play was a huge success and showed the ability of the Dramatics Department. The following is the cast:

Olivia Daingerfield.....	Mabel Raines
Elizabeth Daingerfield.....	Louise Peery
Paul Daingerfield.....	Gordon Roach
Charley Daingerfield.....	Russell Allen
Burton Crane.....	Robert Nicholas
Randy Weeks.....	Perry Eads
Mrs. Falkner.....	Lavetta Epperson
Cora Falkner.....	Alice Dodds
Mandy.....	Julia Caldwell
Solon Tucker.....	Clair Slonecker
Thomas Lefferts.....	Vern Gusewell







# The College Chorus

DIRECTOR.....Charles R. Gardner  
PIANIST.....Thomas H. Annett

This musical organization has been in existence for some years and has proven to be one of the greatest and most useful assets to the school. With the largest membership in the State Teacher College Chorus History, the chorus has in the last year, under the able direction of Charles R. Gardner, proved unsurpassed in quality as well as quantity. This organization has made more and better public appearances than ever before.

One of the outstanding events of the year was the presentation of the Yuletide musical program, when several carols and hymns were sung. Especially were the three choruses from the "Messiah" by Handel well rendered.

Then the Chorus devoted all efforts to the "Messiah," which was presented as a part of the Music Festival program Music Week. This closed the season for the College Chorus.

## "The Secret of Suzanne"

By Wolf Ferrar

This unusual artistic musical program and Grand Opera was presented at the college Auditorium October 20, 1924. The Opera was composed of three noted artists of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, namely, Lucie Westen, Soprano; William Rogerson, Tenor, and Edward Cotrenil, Basso.

The following program was rendered:

Where'er You Walk, <i>Handel</i> .....	} Mr. Rogerson
She Never Told Her Love, <i>Haydn</i> .....	
Calling Me Home to You, <i>Dore</i> .....	
When Celia Sings, <i>Moir</i> .....	} Miss Westen
Marietta's Lied, "The Song of the Lute," <i>Korngold</i> .....	
Duet—Plaisir d'Amour, <i>Martin</i> .....	Westen-Rogerson
Duet—From "The Pearl Fishers," <i>Bizet</i> .....	Rogerson-Cotrenil
Duet—"Thou Sweetest Maiden" (From <i>LaBoheme</i> ), <i>Puccini</i> .....	Westen-Rogerson
Duet—With Holy Water Anoint Me (From <i>Thais</i> ), <i>Massenet</i> .....	Westen-Cotrenil
Trio—"Angels Pure" (Prison Scene of <i>Faust</i> ).....	Gounod

## Opera Cast

Count Gil, the Bridegroom.....	Edward Cotrenil
Susanne, the Bride.....	Lucile Westen
Sahte, Their Mute Butler.....	William Rogerson

Accompanist, Marion Carlisle

## Music Week

Music week is an annual event of great educational nature to every college student since it presents some of the best music artists of the United States. It brings the students in contact with the best class of music and is thus worthy our great expectations.

Each year the program is enlarged and improved. This year the festival included the following program:

- May 1—The Conservatory graduates assisted by the College Orchestra gave a recital.
- May 3—The Conservatory Faculty and the Children's Chorus gave a concert.
- May 4—Marie Tiffany, soloist, appeared in an afternoon and evening concert. The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra gave a concert.
- May 5—Mrs. Allen Taylor, Soprano; Mrs. Raymond Havens, Contralto; Mr. Ernest Davis, Tenor, and Davis Grosch, Bass, gave an excellent program.
- May 6—"The Messiah," by Handel, was presented by the College Chorus under the direction of Charles R. Gardner.





# College Orchestra

The largest orchestra in the history of the State Teachers College was organized last fall under the direction of Mr. William Larson.

This orchestra composed of about forty pieces has played at various college entertainments such as the college motion picture shows and college plays.

It is an important factor in bringing to the students the best music and in this way has motivated the musical spirit of our school for which our College may well be proud.

The orchestra made its last public appearance May 1st, when it appeared on the Music Week Program in concert with the conservatory graduates.

Director .....Wm. Larson

Pianist .....Gertrude Belt

## FIRST VIOLINS

Imogene Boyle  
Margaret Gaugh  
Audrey Stiwalt  
Oma Ross  
Harold Holt  
Harold Brown  
Bernice Ewing  
Floyd Harvey  
Leslie Holcomb  
Duane Whitford  
Laverne Patterson  
Emily Prugh

## SECOND VIOLINS

Verneta Moore  
Laura Belt  
Carl Reimer  
Veronica Berg  
Cecile Robbins  
Helen Gwinn  
Ruby Jennings  
Neva Ross

## VIOLA

Cleola Dawson

## CELLO

Carlos Yehle  
Lucile Gaugh  
Lawrence Wray

## STRING BASS

Arthur Elmore  
Paul Neal

## CLARINETS

A. Butherus  
Delman Roelofson

## FLUTES

Margaret Mills  
Harvey Bush

## SAXAPHONE

Lucile Lamar  
Martha Haas

## BASSOON

David Moore

## OBOE

Verne Moore

## CORNETS

William Gaugh  
Marvin Westfall

## HORNS

C. C. Leeson  
T. H. McClain

## TROMBONE

H. Hooker

## B BASS

Leon Canon

## PERCUSSION

R. U. Canon





## Dancing Pageant

"Plantation Days," a pageant play, was given by the dancing classes and general gym classes of the college. The play centered around the selling of a slave girl, Miss Mary Curnutt.

The first scene was placed in front of a negro cabin on the plantation. The darkies were seen working with cotton and grinding grain and darning a few clogs and songs when the overseer had passed on to another group.

The mood for the second scene was set by the natural dancers with a dance to Idilio. Lightness, with a touch of sorrow, prevailed. The Colonial dancers gathered for a social occasion and danced several square dances.

The closing dance showed the sorrow of a darky lover groping for hope, and closed with a prophesy of better times for the blacks.



ATHLETICS





"SHORTY" LAWRENCE



"PETE" JONES

Maryville.....	25,	Tabor, Ia. ....	0
Maryville.....	16,	Cape Girardeau.....	0
Maryville.....	3,	Springfield .....	0
Maryville.....	41,	Highland .....	0
Maryville.....	0,	Kirksville .....	14
Maryville.....	9,	Warrensburg .....	0
Maryville.....	0,	Beuna Vista .....	0
Maryville.....	7,	Tarkio .....	0
Total.....	101		14

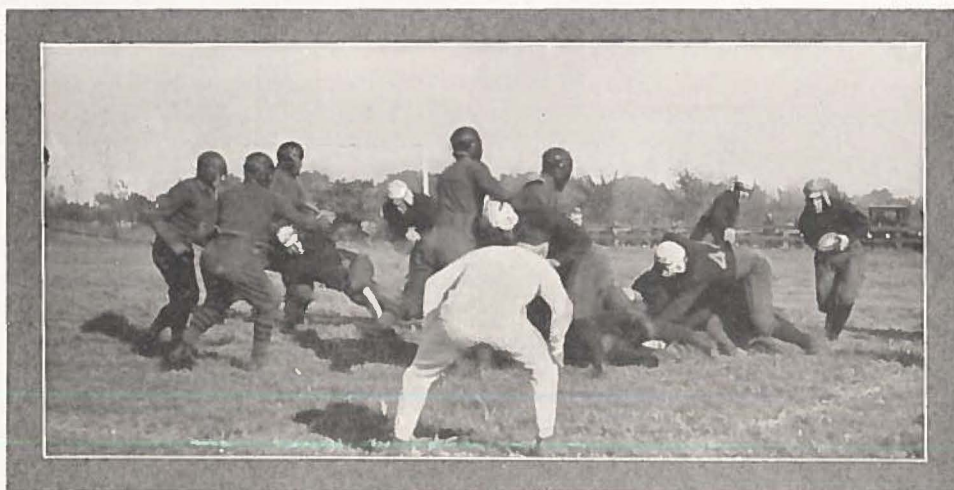




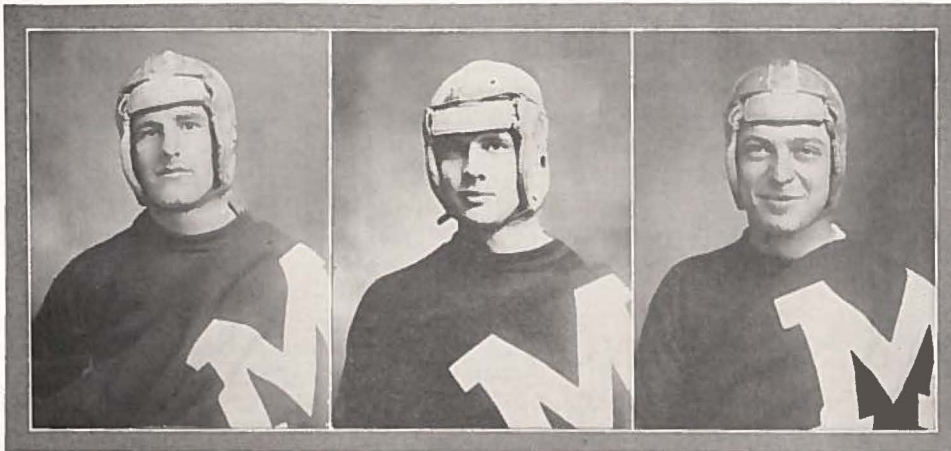
Hugh Graham, "Red," Acting Captain.....	Guard (All Star)
Lon Wilson, "Prexie," Captain.....	Halfback
Sam England, Captain-Elect.....	Tackle

## The Tabor Game

The season opened October 1st with a 25 to 0 win over Tabor College at Tabor, Iowa. The game was not spectacular, but showed that the Bearcat team possessed great power and that the new recruits on the squad were developing into likely candidates for the team. The whole team ran smoothly for the first game of the year and although the Taborites were a heavier team the Maryville line held the Iowa team scoreless.



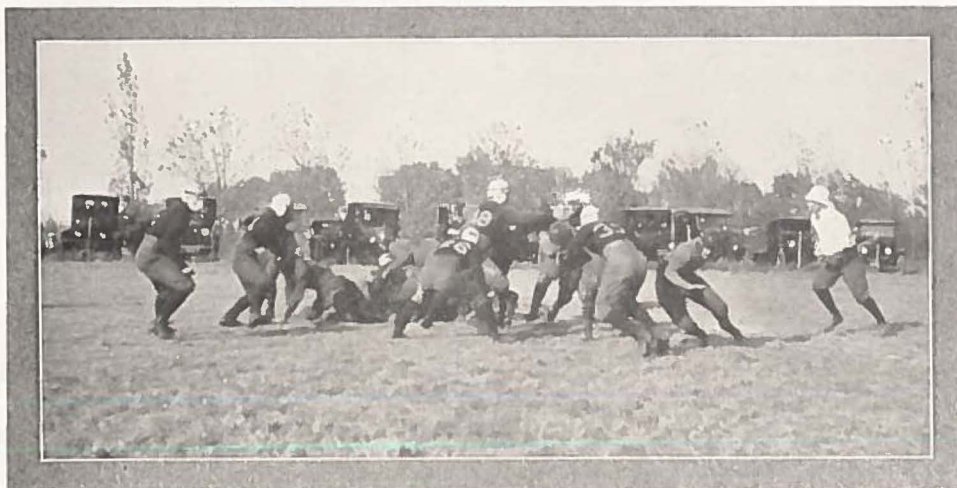




John Ashcroft, "Johnnie".....	Quarterback
Russell Hamilton, "Ham".....	Halfback
Werner Moentman, "Montie".....	Tackle

## The Cape Game

Playing a game that was streaked by brilliant plays, and yet marred by numerous fumbles, the Bearcats chalked up a win in the first conference game, which was played against the Cape Girardeau Indians on the Maryville gridiron. The game was Homecoming Day for the Bearcats and the old grads were presented a real treat in the form of a 16 to 0 win. The Cape team fought desperately and threatened the S. T. C. goal in the last half by a forward passing attack. The true mettle of the Bearcat team was tested on one occasion when the Indians had a scant two yards to carry the ball over for a touchdown but the Maryville defense rose to the occasion and the massacre of the Indians for the 1924 season was completed.





David Eads, "Ikey".....	Halfback
George Barkley, "Boscoe".....	Tackle
Denton Peoples, "Peeps".....	End

## The Springfield Game

For the first time in the history of the two schools the S. T. C. Bearcat football team defeated the moleskin warriors of the sister college, Springfield. The accurate kicking by the leather covered toe, of Eads, Maryville half-back, was responsible for the lone tally of the game which gave the Bearcats a 3 to 0 victory. There were few sensational plays made on the gridiron that day, both teams battled in mid field for all they were worth and not letting down until the final whistle blew. "Tired, hungry, and happy" was the message that carried the glad news back to S. T. C. from Coach Lawrence. The day was Homecoming for the Springfield Bears.







Oren Masters, "Orney".....	Halfback (All Star)
Webster Young, "Webb".....	End
Kenneth Fouts, "Casey".....	Guard

## The Highland Game

A 41 to 0 romp with Highland College on the Maryville field on October 24 was the next game on the College schedule. The Highland team was unused to the hard plunging backfield and strong line of Bearcats and after the game began, they were helpless to check the parade from goal to goal.





Jarvis Bush, "Bush" .....	Center (All Star)
Vodre Willoughby, "Wiennie" .....	Quarterback (All Star)
Homer Ogden .....	End

## The Kirksville Game

It was sad news that drifted into Maryville October 31 after the Kirksville game, Maryville lost, 0 to 14. A recovered fumble and blocked punt spelled defeat to the courageous Bearcat eleven. The Bearcat team were beaten but not outplayed in the game. The Kirksville Bull Dogs gained but a third as much ground as did the Bearcats; but "Lady Luck" was with Kirksville on that day. The game was a Home coming affair for Kirksville.







Gordon Fowler, "Lem" .....	Center
Arthur Hartman, "Happy" .....	Tackle
Paul Stone .....	Guard

## The Warrensburg Game

Undaunted by the defeat at the hands of the Kirksville team, Maryville staged a comeback on November 7, and handed the Mules of Warrensburg a 9 to 0 wallop. The game was far superior to any previous one played on the College gridiron during the season and both teams were striving to outdo their opponents. In the end the consistant line plunging and off-tackle plays of the Bearcats proved superior to the aerial attack of the Mules and a well earned victory was possessed by the Bearcats.



## The Buena Vista Game

For sixty minutes the S. T. C. Bearcats and the Beavers of Buena Vista, Iowa, battled, by every means known to football, to a scoreless tie. Although outweighed to the man the Bearcats carried the fight into their opponents territory but lacked the necessary punch to push the ball over for a score. Attempts at place kicks were unsuccessful on account of the mud. The scoreless tie with the Iowa champions was a fitting close to a most successful Northwest Missouri State Teachers College football season.

## The Tarkio Game

The Bearcats closed the football season with a 7 to 0 victory over the Tarkio football team. The game was filled with exciting plays and the two ancient rivals battled hard for the honors. Fumbles in the last half prevented additional scores for the Maryville Bearcats.

## The Season

The 1924 football season was one of which S. T. C. has every reason to be proud. The team went through the season fighting like Bearcats, playing the game clean and always smiling, and tied with Kirksville for the championship honors of the Missouri Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association. One of the outstanding features of the season was the fact that the Bearcats were scored upon by but one team, Kirksville, and in addition to this played the champions of the state of Iowa, Buena Vista, to a scoreless tie.

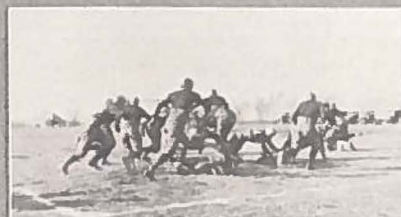
H. Frank Lawrence, Bearcat coach, was ably assisted by Paul Jones, line coach. The two S. T. C. mentors not only developed a strong forward wall and backfield but turned out four men that made berths on the "mythical eleven" which was composed of players selected from the teams of the M. I. A. A. conference.

Sweaters with the white "M" and service bars were presented to eighteen members of the Bearcat squad and to Billy Lamkin, mascot. The following men won letters: Hugh Graham, acting captain, and Webster Young, four year service men; Sam England, and George Barklay, three year service men; John Ashcroft, David Eads, Arthur Hartman, and Orin Masters, two year service men; Vodore Willoughby, Jarvis Bush, Werner Moentman, Paul Stone, Denton Peoples, Homer Ogden, Russel Hamilton, Kenneth Fouts, and Gordon Fowler, one year service men.

Gold footballs, emblematic of the championship of the conference, were presented to the eighteen Bearcat warriors and to Lon Wilson, captain of the 1924 team, who was injured before the season started and did not participate in a sufficient number of games to win the "M."



## The BEARCATS in ACTION



## Basket-Ball

The M. I. A. A. season of 1925 will long be remembered as one in which each of the five State Teachers' Colleges developed a strong court aggregation. The championship was won by Warrensburg, a fine team which won seven out of the eight conference games.

The Bearcats finished their conference season with three games won and five lost. The team should have been among the leaders and had it not been for injuries to Aldrich and Joy, no doubt would have ranked much higher. With the loss of Aldrich, the team did not function smoothly at all times. Now and then they were unbeatable, but were somewhat inconsistent.

After getting off to a flying start by winning from Missouri Wesleyan at Cameron, the two teams met again in Maryville. The Bearcat took another sweet victory from the Alma Mater of their coach, but showed indications of a slump.

That slump arrived in the first conference game against Kirksville, the Bearcats appearing at their worst. However, they decisively defeated the Bulldogs on the second night and the following week left on an extremely long and hard road trip.

Four games were played, the first being conference contests with Cape Girardeau. After traveling all night and all day, because of delayed trains, the Bearcats appeared on the court at Cape at 9:30 P. M., two hours after the game there. In spite of slow trains, automobile rides over bottom roads and a motor boat ride across the Mississippi, the Bearcats were fresh enough to win in a close, hard game. Aldrich was injured again. Cape defeated us the second night through their ability to court long shots from outside the defense. At Lebanon, Illinois, the boys lost a hard game to McKendree, a fine team. Central was too fresh for us at Fayette, winning by seven points.

Returning home the Bearcats assured a successful season by twice easily defeating Tarkio. One game was played at each place.

After these sweet victories, the boys took sweeter revenge by journeying to Springfield and walloping the Bears. The Bears were confident but were snowed under on the first night, the Bearcats playing their best game of the season. The second contest was lost to the Bears by two points after a five-minute play-off. On the way back the boys defeated Parkville without much trouble.

Then came the games with Warrensburg. We lost, and we lost to a better team. Both games were close and undecided until the last minute. Aldrich was sadly missed here.

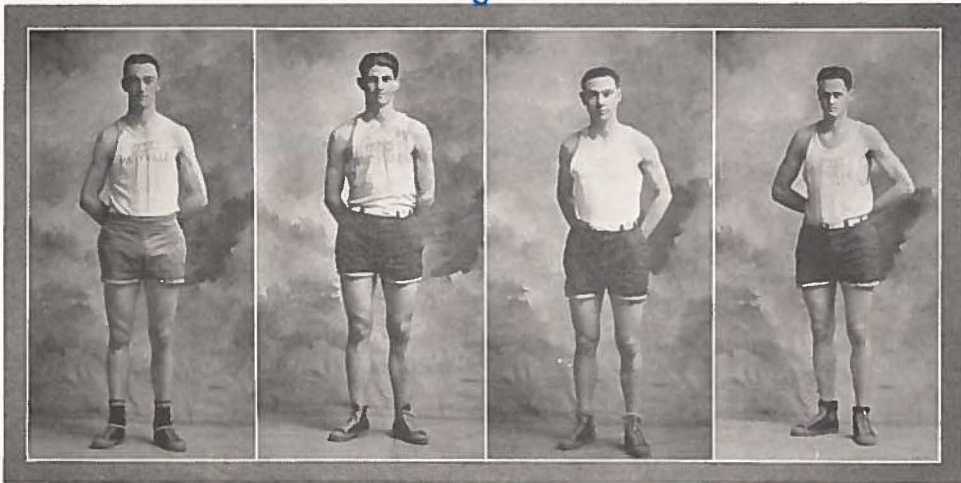
The Bearcats closed the season by defeating Park in a game in which all the boys recovered their shooting eye.

## Season's Score Record

Maryville.....	19,	Hillyards .....	44
Maryville.....	39,	Missouri Wesleyan.....	11
Maryville.....	8,	Kirksville .....	30
Maryville.....	26,	Kirksville .....	19
Maryville.....	27,	Missouri Wesleyan .....	15
Maryville.....	24,	Cape Girardeau .....	19
Maryville.....	17,	Cape Girardeau .....	34
Maryville.....	18,	McKendree .....	21
Maryville.....	22,	Central .....	29
Maryville.....	36,	Tarkio .....	26
Maryville.....	27,	Tarkio .....	19
Maryville.....	44,	Springfield .....	36
Maryville.....	31,	Springfield .....	33
Maryville.....	31,	Warrensburg .....	33
Maryville.....	26,	Warrensburg .....	38
Maryville.....	28,	Park .....	17
Maryville.....	49,	Park .....	23
Total.....	472	Total.....	447
Peoples .....	199 points	Pierpont .....	47 points
Bloomfield .....	73 points	Ellis .....	34 points
Aldrich .....	53 points	Crane .....	26 points
Culp .....	2 points	Houston .....	6 points
Joy .....	27 points	Smith .....	5 points



*Just "Mickey" Ellis.  
Talbot and 11*



RAY BLOOMFIELD, Captain, Center

"Abie," built on the Woolworth type, never lost the tip-off to an opponent. He was a true captain—the mainstay to both defense and offense. Abie will be a tower of strength for the '26 squad.

Third Year

DENTON PEOPLES, Forward

"Peeps" enjoyed an unusually good year. His defense was not all that could be desired, but his offense was fine to watch. "Peeps" scored 199 points during the season, probably a record for the conference. We are looking for great things from him during 1926. He bids fair to become the finest forward in the conference, and is already known and, consequently, watched.

Second Year

ERNEST ELLIS, Guard

"Mickey" did not get back to school in time to get in shape with the rest of the squad. However, he rounded into condition and, when Joy was injured, fitted into the lineup smoothly. "Mickey" is a fine offensive man and although he did not find his eye until the last game, he showed then that he can still hit the ring.

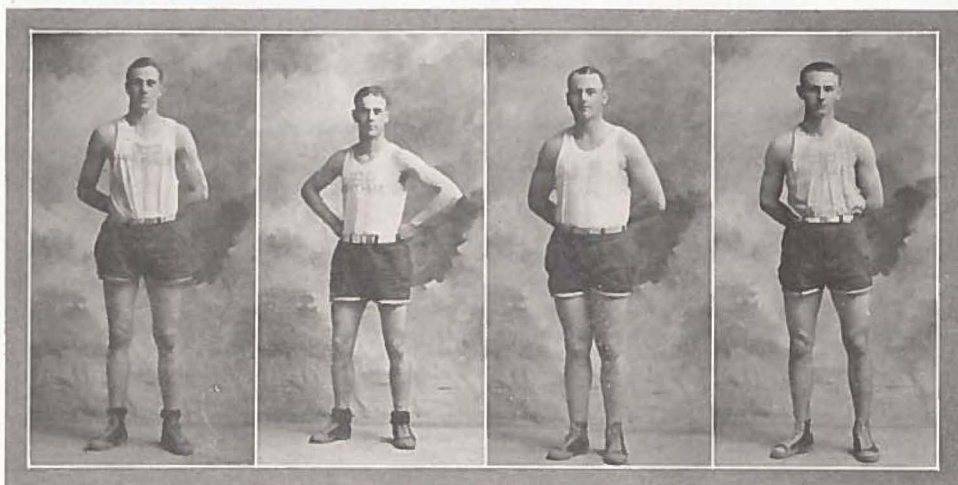
Third Year

NOBLE ALDRICH, Captain-elect, Forward

This was a hard luck year for Noble. In a preliminary game before Christmas, Long John Wulf and Starbuck, of the Hillyards, occluded with Aldrich in the center of the floor, resulting in a broken collar bone for Coach Lawrence's forward. He will make a fine captain. He has the courage and the spirit.

Second Year





**FRANK CRANE**, Center and Forward

First Year

Crane is a fine basketball man. His only trouble is that he lacks confidence in himself. Coach Lawrence thinks highly of him and is counting on fitting him into the lineup next year. At Springfield he saved the day by his play at guard. He is an all around man and has much ability.

**FORREST SIMTH**, Guard

First Year

"Smithy" was undoubtedly the finest back guard in the conference, although this was his first year of college basketball. You watch this boy go. When he gets into high speed he resembles the famous Endacott in action. Back guard position will not worry Coach Lawrence as long as "Smithy" stays in school.

**J. E. PIERPOINT**, Forward

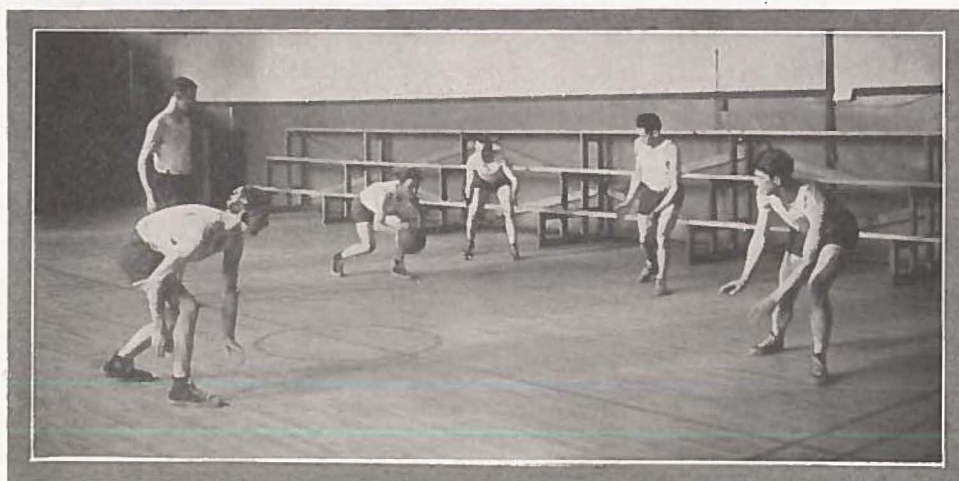
Second Year

"Little Doc" was handicapped by lack of size but his playing at times was of the highest calibre. His ability with the port-side arm was very baffling to other guards and his famous one-hand push shot will long be remembered by those against whom he demonstrated it. With a little more attention to the fundamentals and teamwork, "Little Doc" would be hard to keep off the first five.

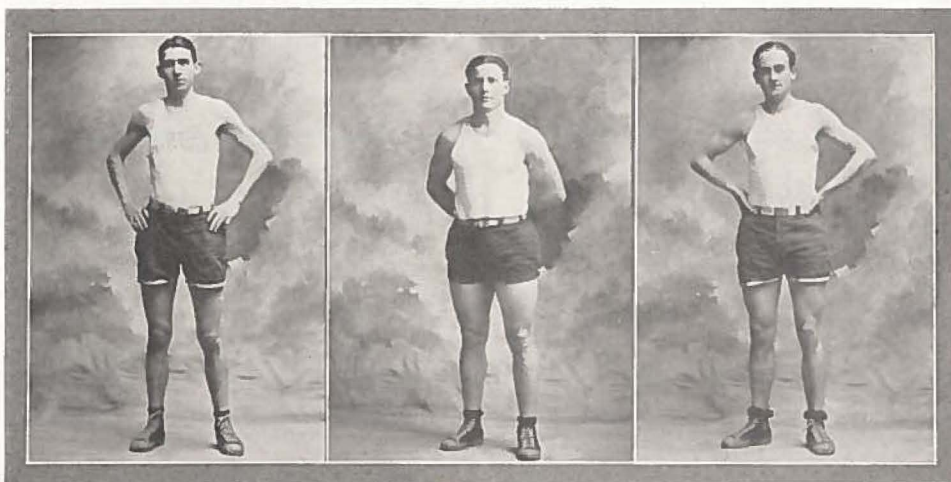
**GORDON JOY**, Guard

First Year

Joy, a fine defensive and offensive man, was lost to the team during the last of the season because of an injury to his leg. However, his fine work at the first of the season won him his letter. We are glad that he will be with us again next year.







**MORRIS CHICK, Forward**

First Year

Chick was the lightest man on the squad. He did not get into many games but when in the fight was not to be trifled with. His eye for the basket was not with him this season but his floor work and passing was just as good as the rest of the team. He was willing, hard working and loyal, and gave his best at all times—a real thoroughbred. He will be heard from next year.

**OREN MASTERS, Guard**

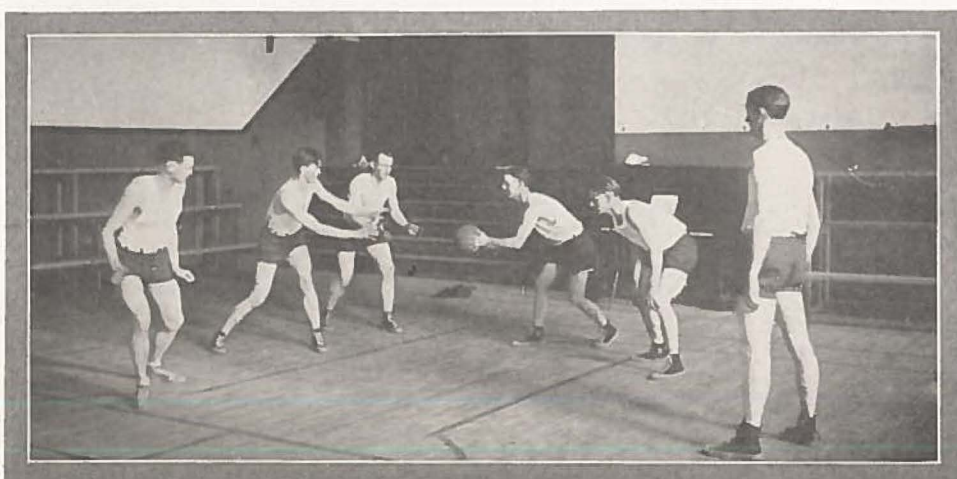
First Year

"Ornie" was brought up from the Cubs and held in reserve on account of injuries to members of the squad. He did not get into competition to any extent, but was always ready and willing. Had he been able to practice regularly he might have been a valuable man to the team, as he had much natural ability.

**RUSSELL CULP, Guard**

Third Year

"Mediocre" was a man to be relied upon. He had a dribble that was delightful to the eye. His fight and dependability made him a valuable man to the squad and his efforts will be missed next year.





Mark Davis      Afton Pollard      Theodore Baldwin      Burl Beam      "Pete" Jones (Coach)  
 Vernon Barrett      Riley Davidson      Joe Praeter      John Hood

## Bearcat Cubs

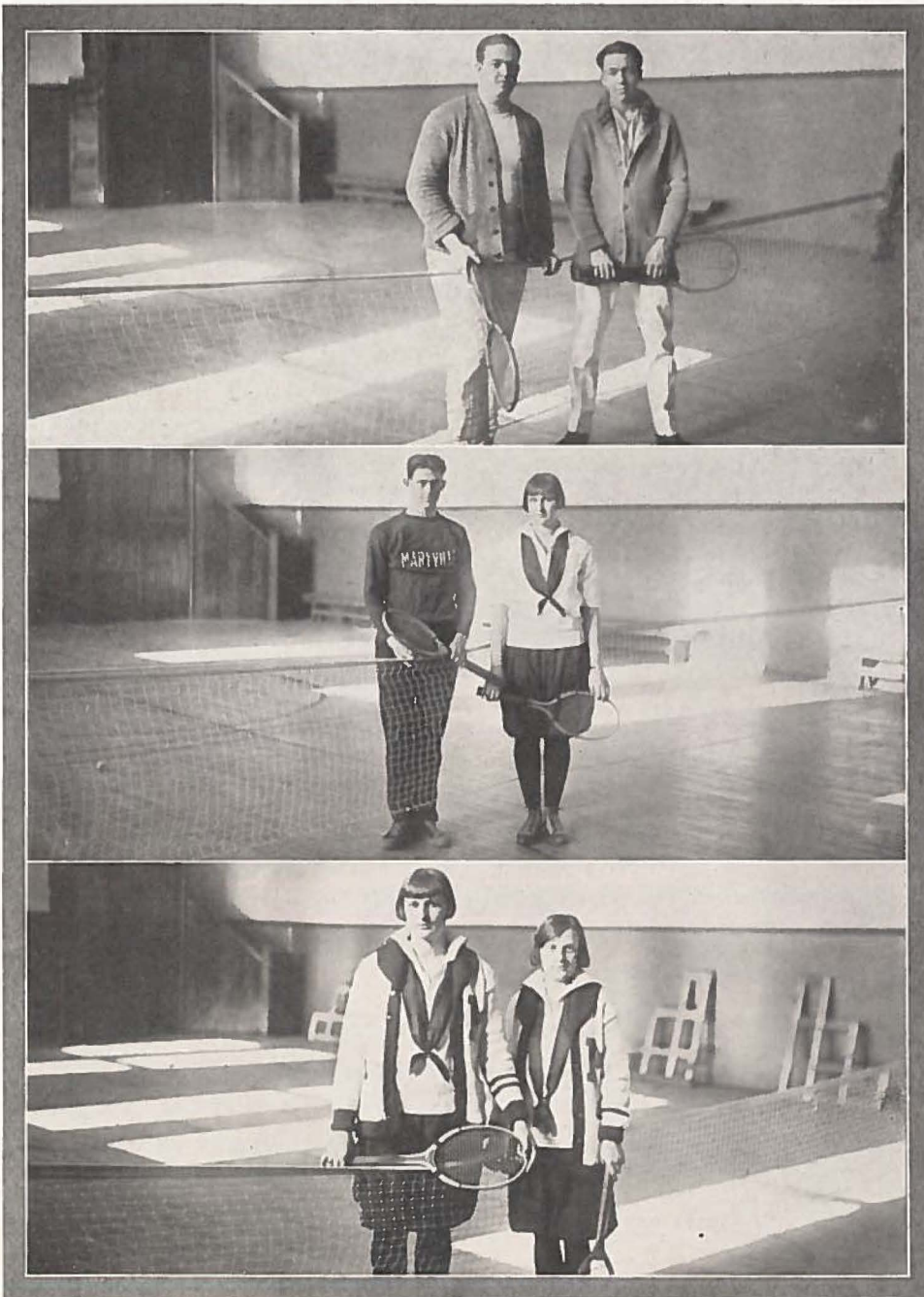
The Bearcat Cubs were a peppy, fighting bunch. They represent some extra good basket ball material for 1926. S. T. C. is proud of her Cubs and hope that they grow into real Bearcats by next year.

Coach Jones has had the job of training them and deserves credit for their good work.

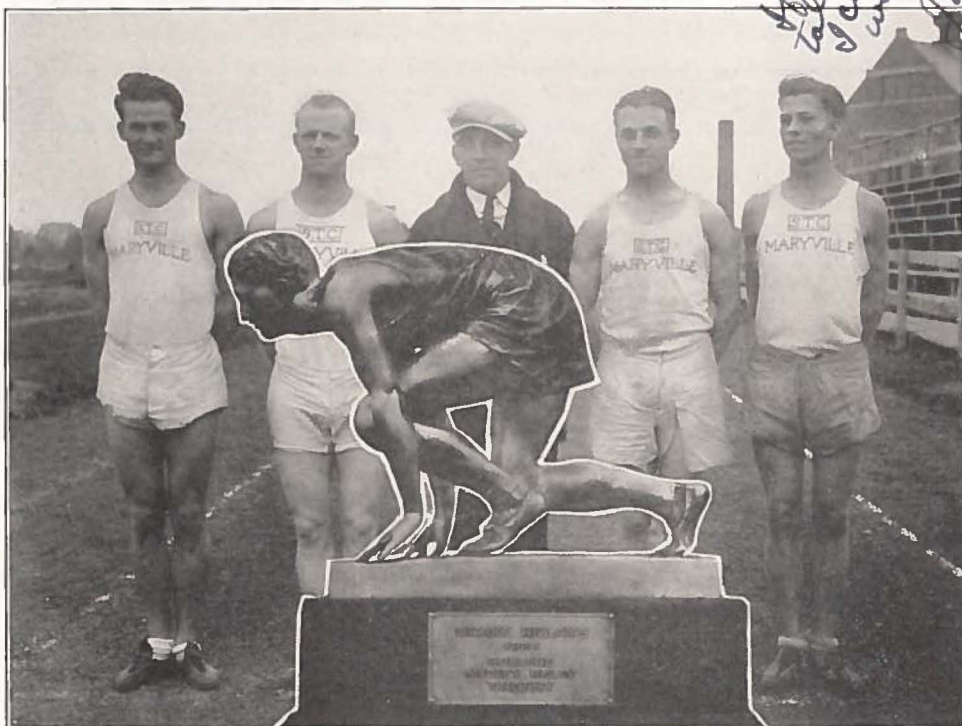
## Season Schedule

Cubs.....	18	Maryville H. S.....	14
Cubs.....	13	Pickering .....	21
Cubs.....	30	Palmer College .....	28
Cubs.....	22	Sheridan A. C. ....	9
Cubs.....	20	Central College .....	21
Cubs.....	20	Barnard Blizzards .....	21
Cubs.....	20	Palmer College .....	21
Cubs.....	50	American Legion .....	16
Cubs.....	22	Pickering .....	34





*If I could  
talk as well as  
I can run I  
would make  
an F  
John Smith*

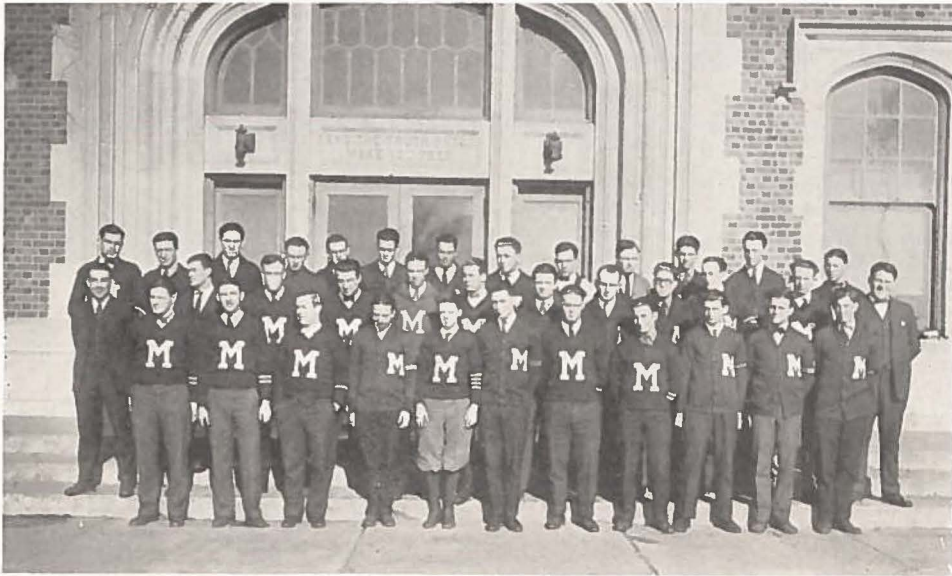


## Track

This is the Bearcat Medley Relay Team and the trophy won in the Drake Relays in which a new record was established by the Maryville Tracksters. The time was 7 minutes 42.1 seconds. The men are George Smith, Eldon Steiger, Coach H. F. Lawrence, Donald Davenport and John Smith.

The Bearcats took third place in the M. I. A. A. track meet held at Springfield and in addition established a new record in the one mile relay. The relay team was composed of Proffitt, Davenport, Steiger and G. Smith. The meet was exceptionally fast and the Maryville men scored a total of 20 points. Almost all of the men return in 1925 and the Bearcats can be expected to make a good account of themselves in this year's track team. George Smith is 1925 track captain.





### "M" Club

Prominent among the organizations on the campus is the "M" Club, whose membership is limited to the M men of the College who have been awarded a varsity letter in some branch of athletics. The purpose of the M Club is to foster a closer relationship among our athletes and to lend its support to all athletic activities.

More than forty M men are now in school and are members of the club. Bi-monthly luncheons at Residence Hall adds much to the social life of the club. Naturally the club has its initiations and new members will vouch for the "thoroughness" of the ritual.

The new gymnasium will contain a permanent home for the "M" Club and it will be suitably decorated with athletic trophies and pictures.

A higher type of manhood on the campus, developed by physical education and athletics, is the goal of this club. "To Serve Our College," is the M-man's slogan and by cooperation of its members, this club believes it can bring about the realization of higher athletic ideals on the campus.

## The Spirit

(Spirit—Enthusiasm for an object—Webster)

Back of an old roadway in eastern France some shallow earthworks were hastily thrown up in front of the German advance on Paris. In the dark hours of the night, came men to man those earthworks and to oppose the flower of the German army, the crack troops of Prussia. They were new to the battlefields of France, these men, but they were fresh and eager. The armies of France were worn and exhausted and into the breach were hurled a comparative handful of American Marines. Paris, only a short distance away, must be saved from German hands. The French hoped that these fresh men might hold back the tide until suitable fortification might be erected behind them.

The dark hour before dawn on the battlefield of Chateau Thierry. Orders from the rear to hold as long as possible and to then retreat to the next line of trenches. The laugh of a college man as he read those orders. His words, "Hell, we don't know how to retreat."

Night on the battlefield of Chateau Thirery with the Marines holding tightly a well-won strip of ground, in advance of that roadway.

To accomplish that which seemingly lies in the realm of the impossible, one must be filled with enthusiasm for the object in view. One must have the spirit. Those few Marines knew it was up to them to stem the German tide and they did it through the enthusiasm they had for their cause. Their spirit accomplished what their bodies attempted. They were not satisfied to merely do the obvious thing.

In the short space of two years our institution has grown to be one of the leaders in athletic circles of the state. No longer are we the "easy marks" of our adversaries. Better men wear the "M." More men are in school. The loyalty and support of the student body is not to be compared with that of a few years ago. Our letter men rank well up in the scholastic standing. Personal animosities are, for the most part, laid aside for the good of the team. The team is the thing. We are willing to make our little personal sacrifices for the good of the team. The letter men are proud to wear the emblems. Why? Because we have the spirit.

When school spirit, such as was demonstrated in our basketball games with Warrensburg, exists, we have every reason to be proud. Win or lose, the spirit in which the game is played, is the measure of our success.

No championship laurels have as yet graced our halls. We have fought fairly, cleanly, whole-heartedly and are proud of the records we have made. As long as school spirit, such as we now have, continues to exist, thrive and increase among us, we count not the games lost or won, but know that victory ultimately must be sure. We face the future filled with enthusiasm for the object we have in view.

Yes, eager for we know success awaits us. We have the spirit.

THE "M" CLUB.





Mabel Raines, "Betty" ..... Forward  
 Miss Helen Manley ..... Coach  
 Lorene Bruckner, "Brucky" ..... Forward

## Girls Basket Ball

A women's basketball team that can play twenty-eight games in four seasons without losing a match is a real team. Such a team has S. T. C. had. The team has amassed 1,094 points to their opponent's 419 points in the 28 games played in the four years.

Mabel Raines, captain of the Kittycats this year, was given a sweater with four service stripes and a star on the arm. Evelyn Raines received a sweater with three service stripes and Willetta Todd, Doris Shuler, Merle Alexander and Mildred New won their first letters in basketball this season.

## Season Scores

Dec. 19.....	Maryville	44	Missouri Wesleyan	26
Jan. 23.....	Maryville	58	Missouri Wesleyan	27
Jan. 30.....	Maryville	57	Palmer College	38
Feb. 11.....	Maryville	38	St. Joe Y. W. C. A.	28
Feb. 14.....	Maryville	37	Palmer College	15
Feb. 21.....	Maryville	51	St. Joe Y. W. C. A.	21
Feb. 24.....	Maryville	43	Central College	17
Feb. 16 S. T. C. Second Team	Maryville	30	Rockport	23





Willeta Todd, "Bill".....	Jumping Center
Mildred New, "Mid".....	Guard
Roberta Cook, "Cookie".....	Guard

## Missouri Wesleyan Game at Cameron

This game was more spirited and faster than the game at Maryville. Excellent team work was shown by the centers on the Maryville team. Cameron played a much better game than they did at Maryville, Dec. 19. The final score was 58 to 27 with the Kittycats still leading.

## Palmer College Game at Albany

The Palmer team played on almost equal terms with the Kittycats' team for the first half and by their fast center, were able to keep the ball in Albany territory during the greater part of the first half. The Maryville team played a better game in the third quarter—the final score 57 to 28.

## Jolly's Game at St. Joseph

This game piled another victory for the Kittycats with the score 38 to 28. The Maryville centers were handicapped by the tall Jolly centers. This left hard playing for the guards, New and Cook. Bruckner totaled 27 points and M. Raines scored 11 for the Kittycats in this game.







Dorris Schuler, "Schuler" ..... Running Center  
 Merle Alexander, "Alexander" ..... Sub Jumping Center and Sub Guard  
 Evelyn Raines, "Ev" ..... Sub Forward and Sub Guard

## Missouri Wesleyan Game at Maryville

The first test of the season was a game with Cameron, December 19th. The starting lineup of the game, the combination of M. Raines and Bruckner at forward, Todd and Shuler at center, and Cook and New at guards proved to be the best working combination for the Kittycats. Team work, accurate shooting and fast playing were all displayed in this game. At the end of the first half the score was 28 to 6, but the Wesleyans came back stronger and the final score was 44 to 26 in favor of the Kittycats.

## Palmer College Game at Maryville

The Kittycats won the game with a score of 37-15, after using all available substitutes. No especial interest was shown except the efficiency of the Kittycat team.

## Y. W. Game at Maryville

The return game was a victory for Maryville, 51-22. All members of the squad were given action during the game.

## Central College Game at Fayette'

Another one-sided victory was chalked by the Kittycats, the final score being 43-17. Cook and New worked well in the game and prevented the Central forwards from shooting at the basket from close range.





Marie Chandler, "Chan".....Sub Guard  
 Fern Murray, "Fern".....Sub Running Center  
 Dorothy Dow, "Dow".....Sub Forward

### Kittycubs and Rockport at Maryville

The Kittycubs, the college girls' second team, demonstrated good basketball at the High School gymnasium when they defeated Rockport High School, 30-23.

Dow and Manchester at forward showed some good team work in the forward section. Dow had a good eye for the basket and made 22 of the 30 points for the Kittycub team.

Logan and Murray started the game at center with L. M. Raines and Chandler at guard. The guards played a good defensive game, and keeping the Rockport forwards from scoring during the first quarter. Murray, at running center, was a fast player, covering the floor well and getting the ball to the forwards.

When substitutions were sent in later by Miss Manley, the coach, the Rockport team put up a harder fight and succeeded in running up their score.

The score at the end of the half stood 20-7 in favor of the Kittycubs; at the end of the third quarter, 24-17; and the final score ended with the Kittycubs in the lead, 30-23.







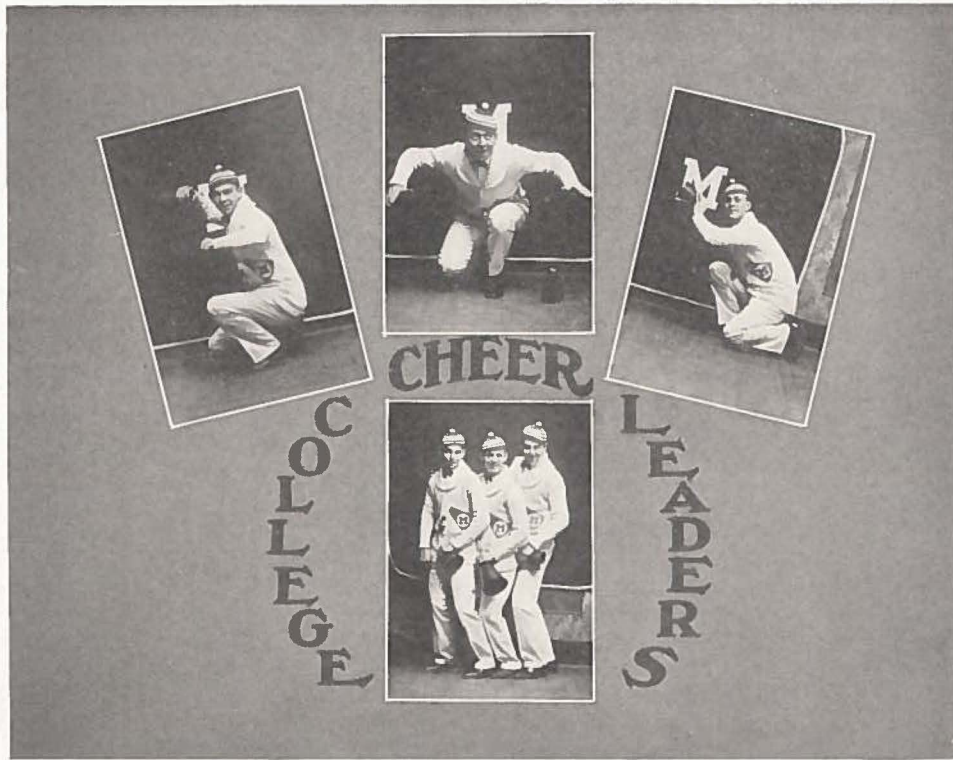
## Aesthetic Dancing

The classes in natural dancing feel that they have dipped into real art, if we may consider what Cooley has to say of the Art Ideal. "The Art Ideal is one of joyous self-expression." It appeals to the imagination "by making our activities individual and creative." It is this joyous self-expression, the making of our activities individual and creative that has given the appeal to the natural dancing work. Certain technique is necessary but the goal is to be free from formal movements and set poises. We strive toward a freedom which lets one create. It is the original work which the classes have done which has really meant the most to them—to feel free; to be free in movement as a little child is free is to attain real grace and beauty. In such a mood, one listens with a new spirit to movements of music and a new world opens. One no longer needs depend upon stereotyped dances but one has a basis for individual creative work.

Cooley says, "There is the closest possible relation in principle between the idea of Art and that of democracy. Both exalt inner self-reliance." Freedom in dramatizing in the school should give flexibility to personality and stretch the ego in various directions.

Rhythm is seen in all childhood, in all life and nature. It is a satisfaction, the basis for all art. Sense of motion is the essence of rhythm. "All that touches us moves us. Rhythm is the voice of motion, the form in which it has entry to our minds." These are bits from Lee. And since Rhythm is the voice of motion, the voice of the dance, the basis of all art, Lee goes farther and says that Dancing is the parent of all art.

Whether or not we can claim to have worked artistically, we feel that we have touched the Art ideal a bit, and have stepped above the constraints of ordinary dancing into the realm of creative freedom.



"Snapper" McDaniels

"String" Slonecker

"Doc" Pierpoint

## Cheer Leaders

We wonder what has made our teams more successful this year than usual. Our pep has had a great influence in helping to win these games, but we would not have been able to have had these concentrated efforts if it had not been for our yell leaders—"Snapper," "String," and "Doc."

"Doc" has been busy with basketball, so "String" and "Snapper" have done the greater part of the leading since the football season closed. Everyone thinks that "String" will soon be traveling, doing dancing stunts and asking for alms, as did the beggar of old with his dancing bear. Nevertheless, his contortionistic actions certainly pour pep into our "rooters."

These three "stills" put out the best type of home brew, guaranteed to take effect within five minutes after administration. They have touched the match to the bomb which has turned victory to N. W. M. S. T. C.

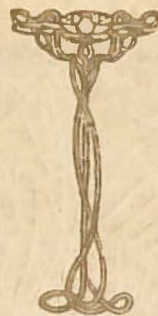




# FEATURES

Pandora's Box

# Hall of Fame





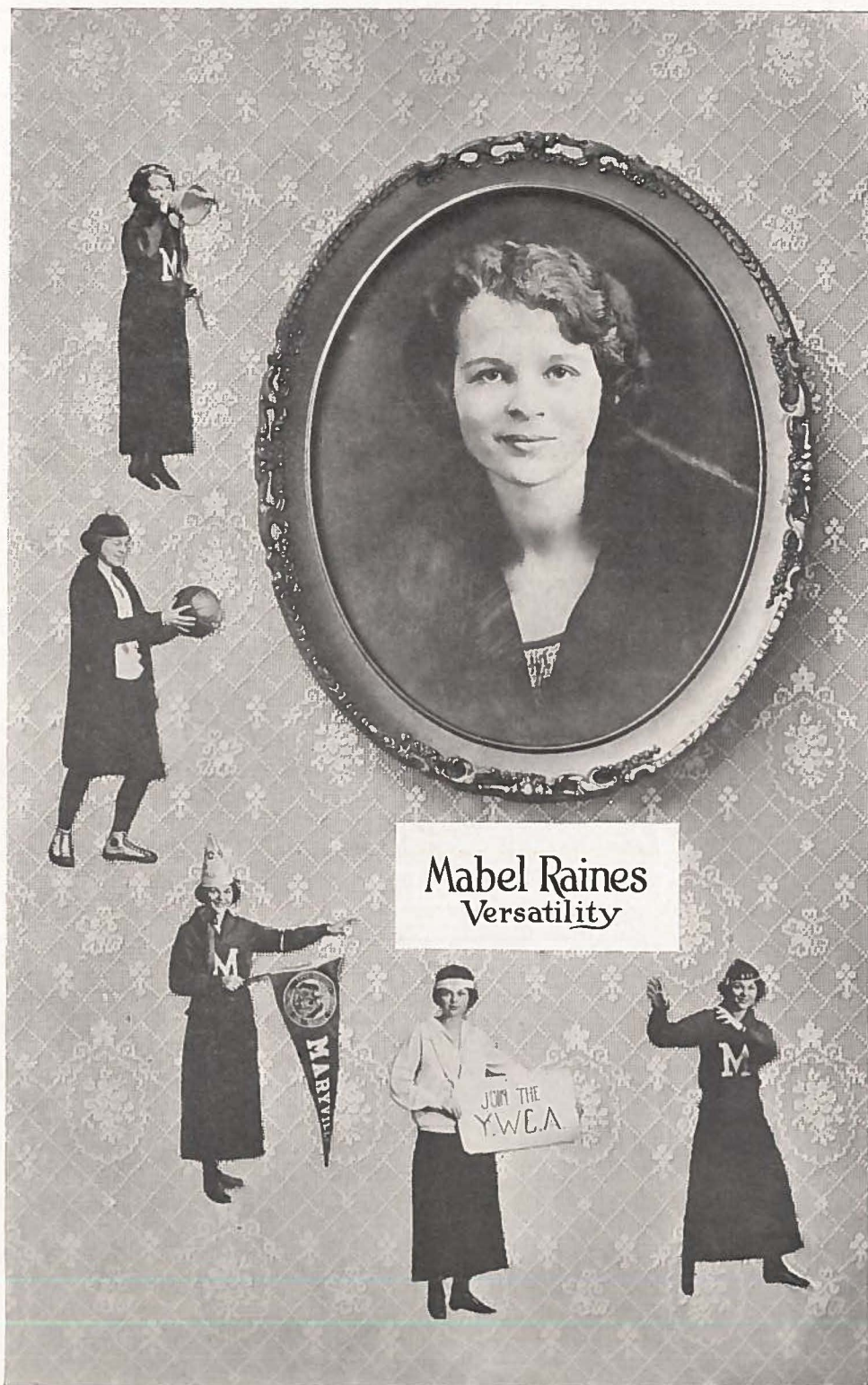


*Miss* IRENE LOWRY  
TOWER QUEEN









Mabel Raines  
Versatility



Miss Nellie Hall





*Denton Peoples*



*Lorene Bruckner*



## How the "Hall of Fame" was Chosen

The Tower Queen was selected by a ballot of those persons who bought a 1925 Tower. Those paying \$3.00 down were entitled to five votes, those paying \$1.50 down two votes, and those paying \$1.00 down one vote. Each class or organization was entitled to support a candidate. This year the Senior Class candidate, Miss Irene Lowry, won by a large majority. Much campaigning was carried on and such phrases as "Just a Real Girl," "The Girl with the Pleasing Personality" and "She's True Blue" were common. There was never before as much enthusiasm shown in a Tower contest.

The College Sheik was chosen by a committee of girls from the student body. Mr. Pierpoint was unanimously chosen.

Miss Mabel Raines was chosen as the most versatile person in S. T. C. by a vote from the college faculty. Each member of the faculty was asked to turn in the names of three persons who would best qualify according to the following qualifications:

1. Their grades.
2. Their attitude.
3. General knowledge.
4. Ability.
5. Student Activities.
6. Their influence on their fellow-students.

The student receiving the highest number of votes was considered the most versatile student.

Our beauty, Miss Nellie Hall, was selected from a group of sixty by a prominent Saint Joseph artist. Any student of the college was eligible.

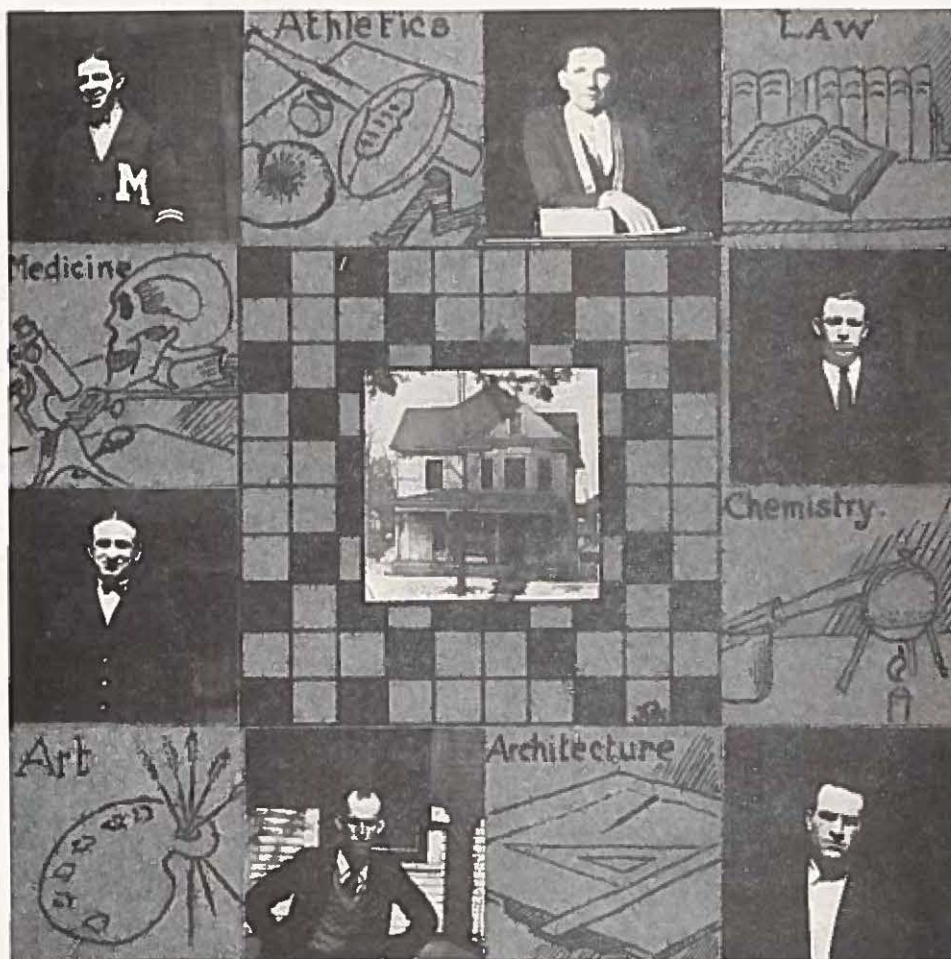
The coaches, Miss Manley and Mr. Lawrence, were asked to consider their athletes and choose from them the most athletic boy and girl. Miss Lorene Bruckner and Mr. Denton Peoples were selected. The students participate in all branches of athletics. Miss Bruckner, better known as "Brucky," is captain-elect for next year's basket ball team. She hikes, is a tennis champion, takes part in track and has to her credit two sweaters, one state letter, three medals and  $26\frac{1}{4}$  hours of physical education.

Denton Peoples takes part in football, basketball and Track. He is a Sophomore in College and already has earned five sweaters, one medal and a lasting fame in athletic work.





Did you ever wonder how the basketball boys keep in trim from season to season? This is a problem many of us have tried to solve. Of course, we expected that "Abie" and "Ornie" were kept light and nimble by trying to dodge rolling pins: "Abie" says rolling pins are good weapons when they are going instead of coming. "Ornie" believes in not giving prominence to so serious a matter, so he doesn't have anything to say. We believed that Crane joined his fowl relatives in their flight south. Crane says there is nothing better for a man than a good flight, but he adds that it is hard on a person whose wings have never even sprouted. (We couldn't figure out a sensible means for the other boys to keep in shape but we finally were informed of an insensible one. As soon as basketball closes the boys take up aesthetic dancing. Coach Lawrence is their directress, "Peeps" is first high kicker, "Strings" second high kicker, and "Doc" is the vamp.)

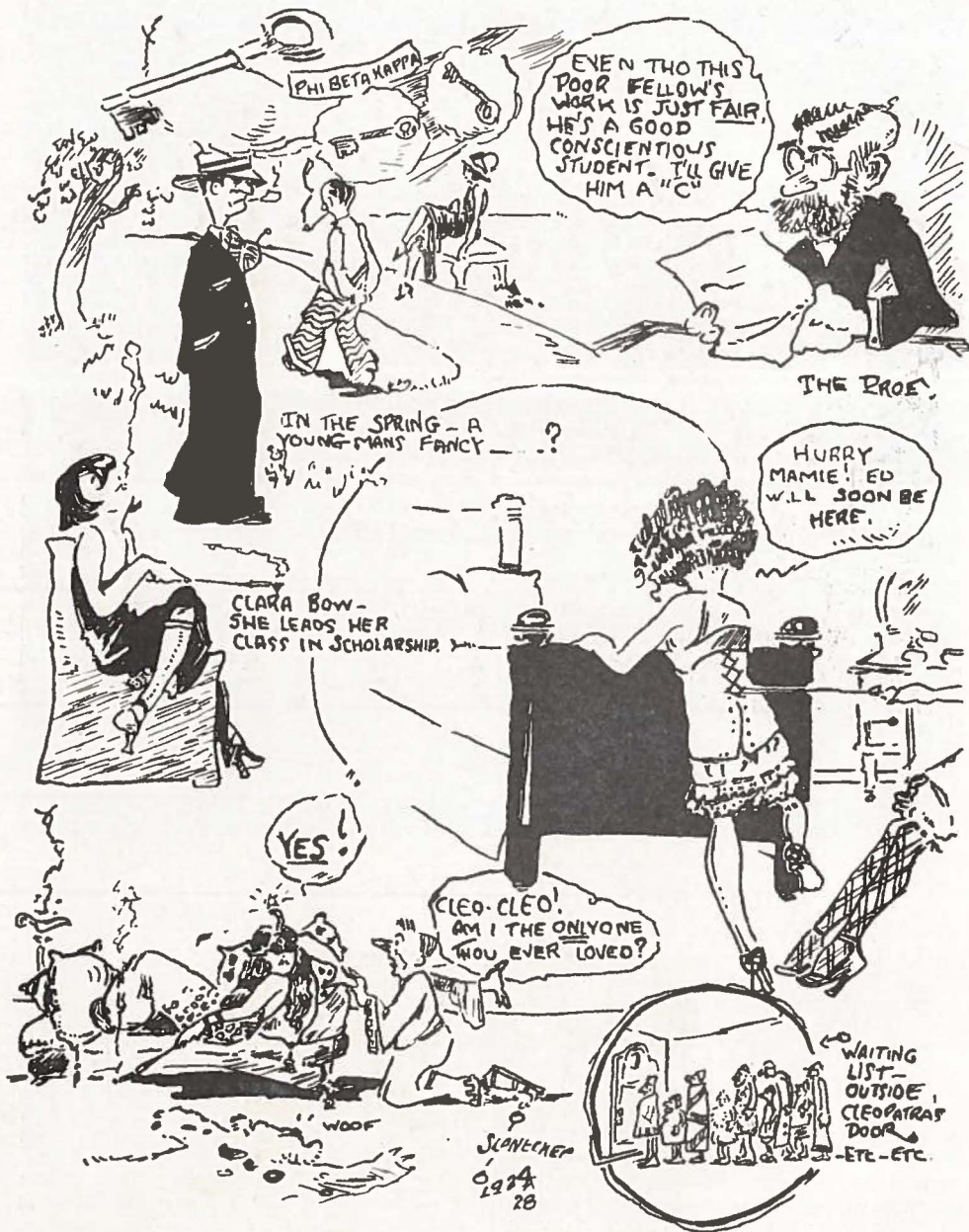


## Clod-Hopper Hall

Here it is! A brand new cross-word puzzle introducing the inmates of Hopper Hall. The dark, sinister, but good looking young man in the upper left corner is Web Young, a Trenton product of book store and football fame. Under the symbols of his chosen profession we find Doctor J. Paul McKenzie of Shenandoah, Iowa. "Doc" is a pre-medic student here, inhabiting the physical science department. Dave Nicholson, who occupies the upper right hand section, is a member of that famous debating class of "shicks." (However, we are inclined to think him the exception rather than the rule.) His home is at Hopkins. The familiar face at the right belongs to "Mac" McNulty, a member of the book-sliding staff and who is taking work preparatory for chemical engineering. "Mac" hails from Tarkio. Below at the left is Albert Hamilton, Gallatin, whose habitat is confined almost entirely to the fourth floor. "Chaucer" is the young artist who drew the visual representation of Love. The other member of the group, Jason Kemp, is also from Gallatin. Kemp is famed in S. T. C. as an architect with inventive ability, having invented the Bald-Top Dome.

All of these young men are bachelors, having successfully evaded the charms of the Magic Chair at Perrin Hall and the vamps of S. T. C.





# Calendar

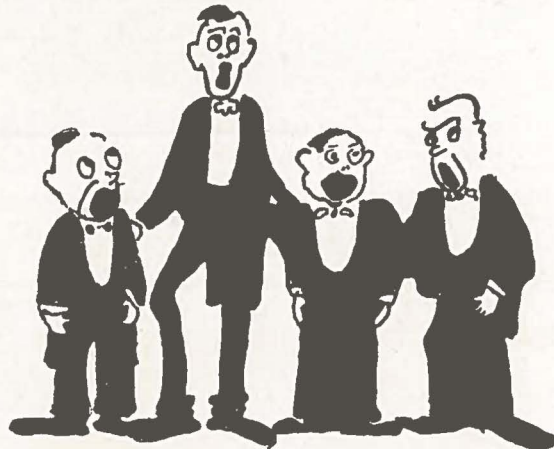
SEPTEMBER

9—Enrollment—always room for one more.



ONE MILE  
TO THE END

- 10—Assembly.
- 11—Book line—"Yes, we have no books."
- 12—Defense Day—Everybody in parade.
- 15—It rains and the day is dark and dreary.
- 16—Misses Terhune and Martin remove hats.
- 17—Nomination of Student Council representative at-large.
- 18—Faculty-Student Reception.
- 19—Final ballot for Council at-large.
- "Have you voted yet?" Robey-Abbott-Progressive ticket.
- 22—Sunshine, bright, etc.—It ain't a gonna rain no more.



THE "CORRIDER" MALE QUARTET

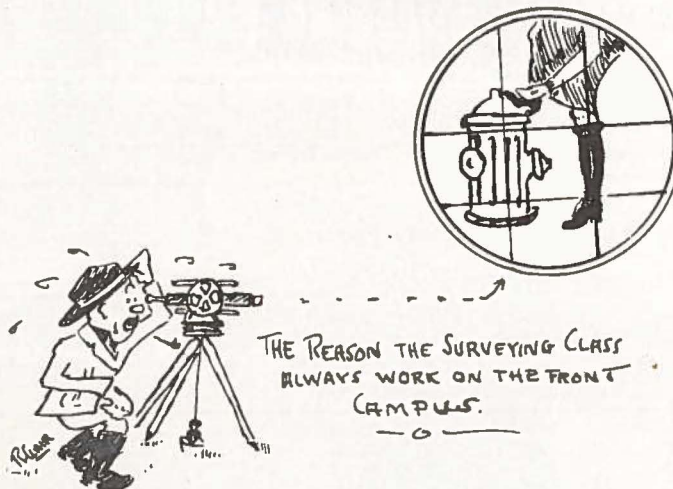
- 23—Miss Terhune puts her hat back on.
- 24—Very unusual—Dick Baker was talking.
- 25—Eurekan's Constitutional Program.
- 26—Walkout symptoms spreading fast—fear an epidemic.



- 29—Green and White Courier out—bigger and better than ever.
- 30—Walkout day.

## OCTOBER

- 1—Assembly—"Doc" Pierpoint chosen cheer leader.  
President Lamkin reads a list of rules—not for us.
- 2—Special Assembly. J. Hall Lewis spoke.
- 3—Bearcats to Tabor—25-0 our favor.
- 6—Jason Kemp entertains himself and his neighbors by training a fly.
- 8—Getting ready for Teachers.
- 9—Teachers here. N. W. Teachers' Association.
- 10—No lessons—Bearcats won from Cape Girardeau 16-0.
- 13—"America" shown to students.
- 14—No lessons today—we saw America last night.
- 15—Assembly. W. C. T. U. program. President Lamkin reads us more rules.



- 17—Bearcats take the kick out of Springfield, 3-0.
- 20—"Secrets of Susanne," by Chicago Grand Opera Trio.
- 21—Who's to be Tower Queen?
- 22—Chronicles of America at Assembly.
- 23—Pep meeting—everybody out.
- 24—Bearcats defeat Highland, 44-0.
- 27—Seniors present everyone with all-day suckers.
- 28—Hallowe'en party. Devil and Butterfly win the prizes.
- 29—Philos at Assembly. Irene Lowry elected Tower Queen.
- 30—Sophomores have annual picnic.
- 31—Our first defeat—Kirkville, 14; Bearcats, 0.

## NOVEMBER

- 3—Senior picnic. Lorene Hartley tasted her first toasted doughnut.
- 4—Jack Buster met his eight o'clock class.
- 5—Assembly—another picture.
- 6—Pep meeting—everyone ready for the mules.
- 7—We win another game—Bearcats, 9; Mules, 0.
- 10—Freshmen girls' basketball team win from the other class teams.
- 11—The boys serenade us the third period.
- 12—Armistice program at Assembly. Dr. Kellar gives address.

## The TOWER

- 14—Bearcats fight Buena Vista, 0-0.
- 17—S. T. C. has twenty-one students from other states. S. T. C. is a grand old school.

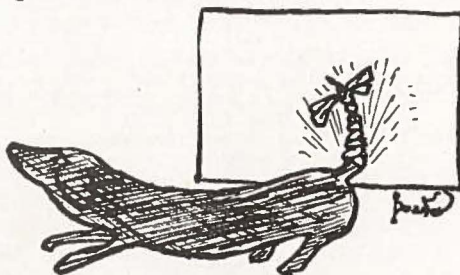


*Doc Clough in "Action"*

- 18—New winter program is out. No one can find the course he wants at the hour he wants it.
- 19—Harry Nelson discovers a new kind of an animal in Biology Class.
- 21—Bearcats take revenge on ancient rivals and beat Tarkio, 7-0.
- 24—Now I lay me down to rest,  
Looking toward tomorrow's test.  
If I should die before I wake,  
I would have no test to take.
- 25—Close of Fall Quarter. Exams all over. Hurrah for vacation!

### DECEMBER

- 2—Opening of Winter Quarter.
- 3—Many new students enter the Hall of Learning. Much handshaking and standing in line—as usual.
- 4—We go to classes for first time.
- 8—Bearcats lose to Hillyards. Noble has collar bone broken.
- 9—Final campaign for Tower sale.
- 10—Assembly.
- 11—"The Covered Wagon" shown in auditorium.



*THE COVERED WAGGIN'.*

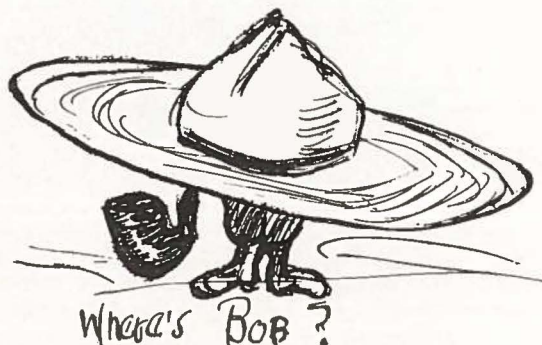
- 12—Seniors give party in honor of Miss Winn who is to leave S. T. C.
- 15—College Chorus gave Christmas Concert last night.
- 16—"The Rescue"—Dramatics Club.
- 17—Kittycats win first game of season from Cameron.



- 18—Bearcats given dinner by Montgomery-Cummins Clothing Company. Christmas Party.
- 19—January 6—Christmas Vacation. Hurrah! We get to leave again.

## JANUARY

- 6—Everyone back. Lots of Christmas weddings.
- 7—"Ikey" Eads was found in the library not talking to the girls.
- 8—Dr. Clough from M. U. joins the faculty as physical director.
- 9—Cubs battle Spoofhounds—Cubs won, 18-14.  
Bearcats defeat Missouri Wesleyan team, 39-11.



- 12—Students to have physical examination.
- 14—Assembly program by students of Conservatory of Music.
- 15—"Come Out of the Kitchen" given for benefit of Tower.
- 16—Cubs defeat "All Star" team.
- 19—Cameron comes for revenge—we win.
- 21—Excelsior program at Assembly. Bearcats go to Park College.
- 22-23—Kirksville here.
- 23—Kittycats defeat Missouri Wesleyans.
- 26—Seniors give kid party—rompers, overalls, aprons, suckers, striped candy, 'n' everything.
- 27—Cubs win from Palmer, 30-28.
- 28—Assembly—another picture, "Eve of the Revolution."
- 39—Kittycats to Palmer—of course we won.

## FEBRUARY

- 1—Ranger hats appear.
- 4—Y. M. C. A. program at assembly.



- 5—Bearcats leave on five day trip.
- 6—Student Council sponsors dance in west gym. Bearcats win one game from Cape.
- 9—Kittycats beat Jolly Club, 38-28.
- 10—Bearcats again defeat old rivals—Tarkio.
- 11—Patriotic Assembly. Mr. Miller read "The Perfect Tribute."
- 12-13—Inter-society contests—Philos win.
- 15—Kappa Omicron Phi have Valentine Party.
- 17—Another victory for Kittycats from Palmer, 37-15.
- 18—Oratorical tryouts.
- 19—"Janice Meredith" shown for benefit of Tower.
- 20—Bearcats win one game from Bears.
- 20—Colonial Party in Library. Duane Whitford and Alyce Allen given prize for best costumes.
- 21—Jolly Club here—another victory for Kittycats.
- 23—Bearcats play Park—another victory.
- 24—Kittycats win from Central Fayette.
- 25—Assembly.
- 26-27—Warrensburg here—two defeats for us. Lots of pep from the students.



- 2—Everyone studying for exams.
- 4—Assembly.
- 5—Exams—Exams—another vacation.
- 10—Opening of spring quarter—some old ones gone, some new ones come.
- 11—Inter-society Goodfellowship banquet.
- 13-14—Northwest Missouri High School Basketball Tournament.
- 17—Rain and St. Pat's Circus.
- 18—Shamrocks free.
- 19—Mrs. Perrin secures rooms for the high school girls.
- 20-21—Girls' Tournament.
- 21—Baby Peggy in "Captain January."
- 23—Pete Jones tears pants.
- 26—Another Political Campaign.
- 27—"Peter Pan." Senior Line Party.



28—"Yes, we believe in fairies."

29—"Tower about finished?"

## APRIL

1—April Fool.

2—Reconstruction of front walk.

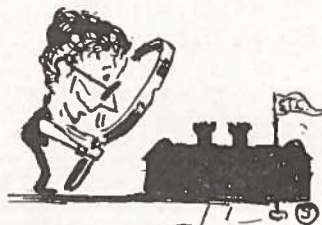
3—Easter Party.

College Debating Team at Peru.

4—"The Mine with the Iron Door."

5—Kittycat dinner at Residence Hall.

6—Easter Holiday begins—Hooray!



## "SLATS" INVESTIGATES

14—School again.

15—Spring fever attacks school.

17-18—Tower Staff. "Yolando".

18—"Tower back yet?"

23-25—Spring Contests—track, music, etc.

27—Every class swamped. Short course begins.

## MAY

1-6—Music Week.

2—Freshman Party.

3—Wild flowers in bloom—flower-hunting parties.

8—Our debate teams go to Cape Girardeau and Warrensburg. Kirksville and Springfield debate here.

9—"Is the Tower done?"

17—House-cleaning starts.

22—May Fete. Miss Bass has worked hard.



## MISS BASS'S DANCING CLASS

24-27—Commencement Week.

27—Turn all library books in.

28—Spring Quarter ends.

29—Our \$5.00 book fund is all eaten up by fines.

30—We should worry—school is out.



*Mr. Cora Early  
Grant City Mo.  
Best wishes.*





The greatest of happiness to  
you always.  
M. S. G. G.







Sail ON



"CHAMPS"—SUMMER 1924



Polly-Lop



SALMON in ALL HIS GLORY



SKIES ARE BLUE



A STUDY IN PICTURE



OPEN AIR COOKERY



A PREMEDIC  
BANQUET



ON THE TRAIL OF A  
NEW SPECIES



FROGLEGS AND ? —



DISSECTING A  
SPECIMAN



"A FULL HOUSE"  
"GRAVEYARD BLUES"







## Second Annual Gossip Derby

"Boom! Boom!" boomed the cannon starting the Second Annual Gossip Derby. "Ding-dong," dinged the bell rang by the Derby official, the Hon. Essie Ward, calling the contestants back to the line for an even start. Ethel Mae was laughing when the signal had been given so her competitors had a slight advantage.

The entrants in this year's Derby, Ethel Mae Gibson, Euel Ramsey and Mary Curl, are beyond question the three best gossip peddlers on the campus. They are all well known to the student body, have had years of experience, and have the advantage over the newspaper and radio in that all gossip handled by them is absolutely fresh, never stale because of cold storage.

The contest was held in the library, the course on which each contestant has won much fame. The crowd was unusually large, the grandstand and bleachers being filled to overflowing.

The judges, Guy Canaday, Lou Mutz, and Robert Birbeck, had a great deal of trouble because there were so many persons clamoring for entrance who were not eligible. Orpha Stewart was ruled out because of her victory last year. To assuage her disappointment she was given the position of announcer, formerly held by Eulah Mae Pearce. Mildred Kiser Daniels, another entrant of last year, was disqualified because she is now married and has consequently a greater opportunity to practice the art.

The contestants, having returned to the starting line, were given soda crackers to check the flow of gossip until all were ready for the signal.

The instant the cannon boomed Ethel Mae took the lead with a story about what happened at a radio party in the new house but Mary passed her up with a tale about Mr. Wallin's new suit and the demand for a reclining chair in the long history room.

Much ability was displayed by the third entrant, Euel Ramsey, cutting down the lead considerable with a bit of gossip about what was in Mr. Phillip's locker in the Education office and how Jessamine William's notes had saved the back-seat students of Economics in last week's test.

The mystery of Stewart's new green ring gave the lead again to Ethel Mae, but almost at the same instant Euel leaped a whole lap ahead, telling why a certain member of the science department never takes a leave of absence. It seems that every time he makes up his mind to go he strikes up a new "affair" with some fair feminine instructor and a change of plans is necessitated (deafening applause from crowd). Mary came into her own again here with a tale about Residence Hall drive being plowed up by a certain car one damp Sunday evening in February and how John Allen and his new "case" happened to be locked up in the library (more applause and wild demonstrating on the part of certain students in crowd; Derby official maintained order, however).

Into the home stretch came the entrants, running neck to neck. Mary began talking with her eyes at this point and Ethel gestulated violently. The third contestant remained outwardly calm, disclosing some choice secrets about Lorene Hartley's "hope chest." Ethel Mae voiced the complaint of many of the co-eds when she exclaimed that she just couldn't study in the library since Shiek Sam Evans of the library force had begun parting his hair in the middle. Euel here made the contribution which won him the decision. He was passing along the first floor corridor one day when he witnessed a very unusual sight for college: a member of the faculty administering corporal punishment! He distinctly saw Dean Colbert spanking Blanche Erickson before the whole Calculus class.

Of course, his opponents were very indignant over the decision but Euel is satisfied. It is obvious that he won the contest by winning the favor of the feminine judge.

As a direct result of the Derby Mr. Wells threatened to stop all social conversation in the library.



## Jokes

Mr. Glen to former student about big rabbit hunt): "Oh, you should have been with me, two and one-half of we men killed seventy rabbits!"

Ferd Masters (in revenge): "And who were the other two men?"

RECAPITULATION (According to Lawrence Conway's own written statements).

### ORPHA LOVES ME.

She is a prize-winning conversationalist.  
She is a male sympathizer and trainer.  
She is a highly intellectual Senior.  
She coaches Paul Robey and McNulty in Spanish.  
She reads Shakespeare's "Lost Needle" intelligently.  
She plays the Perrin Hall victrola in a classical way.

### I HATE ORPHA.

### I LOVE TREVA.

She dresses to extreme.  
She devotes little time to History of Education.  
She craves the Electric and Home Talent Plays. "Bob Nicholas is her ideal actor and Gordon Noach is her "Shiek."

### TREVA HATES ME.

### I AM GOING TO MARRY LENA.

She is specializing in HOME ECONOMICS.

George Newman has a good job contracted for in the next war. He will sit in Washington and deliver encouraging speeches to the fighting men over the radio.

Once upon a time there was a little bright eyed girl who a little curl right in the middle of her forehead and when she was good she was very good but when she was bad she visited her lady friend over night and went to late show with the Student Council President.

Found: (On Mr. Merle Selecman's Desk.)

A clipping filing cabinet  
No newspaperman would regret;  
It gives an office just that touch  
That makes a little seem like much;  
Each drawer is long and plenty wide—  
But the great point you've not heard yet???

It makes a wondrous celler-ette.

Demotte: "What are you gettin' out of Frog Hides now days, Mack?"

McNulty (Beginning student in Frog Skinnin' Biology Class): "Same thing as you did when you took this course, Frogs."

### LON WILSON'S SENTIMENTS

I've never dragged an E down  
From its Lonely Snare—  
I'll say the same for S's.  
And never hope to be there.  
But I'm not so dense,  
Cause I've acquired Common Sense  
In the "Fraqus."

"Tubby" Cook: "I see they are installing lamp posts from Residence Hall to 4th Street."

Bob Nicholas: "Yes, I think they have a notion of connecting it up with the outside world after dark."

According to Dr. Keller's Theory: "To blame a young man for being in love is like chiding one for being ill."

This has Paul Rever's ride beaten a mile: Raymon Brown took a flying trip to Union Stai (not Mars). got stuck twice, spent five dollars for gasoline, ten dollars for new tire, two dollars for hiring a team to pull him out of the mud and decided he didn't have enough cash left to "Say it with Flowers" and came back to Bachelor's Hall without a sight of the individual he went to visit.

Page One Hundred Sixty-two

Ruth: "I've sent back your letters, your gifts, and your ring. Is there anything else I can do?"

Garland: "You might return my love."

Mr. Cauffield: "Just to give you an idea of how big the world is, I was in the southern part of the state a couple of years ago and met a young gentleman; several months later I met him in Michigan, and while I was traveling in the west this summer I met him again. What do you think of that?"

Paul Robey: "You really should have paid him the first time you met him, Mr. Cauffield."

POSITION WANTED—Can qualify for any of the following positions:

Traveling Salesman—Worked on the road for three years. (Hard road south of Maryville.)

Military Trainer—Six years' experience in West Point.

Photo Play Writer—One play accepted but never produced.

Minister of the Gospel—Practical experience in the Arkoe pulpit.

Competent Typist—Can qualify on everything but speed tests.

Anyone interested in an individual capable of filling any one of the above positions notify Mildred Wallace as she has my destiny in her hands.—H. W. Lemaster.

Miss Smith: "Young lady, do you realize this getting married is a very serious problem."

Mrs. Ornie Masters: "Yes, but not getting married is a lot more serious."

St. Peter: "Do you seek ENTRANCE HERE?"

S. T. C. Student Council Member: "Quite the reverse, sir; we need your help down at our regular Thursday night meeting."

Opal: "Jason Kemp has landed a big architectural job in St. Joe."

Helen: "Yes, he gained his reputation by drawing the plans for the LITTLE GRAY HOME IN THE WEST (of Savannah)."

All's fair in love, war and the S. T. C. Gossip Derby."

Irene: "What did you have for luncheon today?"

Ermil: "I don't know, I ate at Residence Hall."

Dean Barnard pacifying Russel Hamilton: "It is better to be broke than never to have loved at all."

Nevertheless, it could be worse. Suppose the Tower was published daily.

Coach Lawrence: "Joy and Pierpoint are not taking the proper exercise I asked."

Coach Jones: "You told them to exercise with dumb-bells and I saw them out walking with a couple of Residence Hall girls last night."

## LO. THE INTELLECTUAL SENIOR HEAD

He is Scholastic. He is an E student.

He dwelleth among his own classmen, male and female alike, and talketh confidentially of his art of advertising. He letteth his neighbor talk and he keepeth silent and discourseth long with Vesta. He weareth not ranger hats or red neckties but he mocketh not the wearers thereof.

When he wanteth knowledge he lodgeth himself in a classroom and weareth the knowing look of the Senior. but the Instructor's questions misseth the Senior for she knoweth the look of the knowing.

But we know in our heart that we, too, would be scholastic of E standing—BUT for the lack of the Instructor's understanding.

Web Young: "I told my girl what I thought of her last night after the Carnival."

Jason: "What did she say?"

Web: "I love you, too."

There was a hush in Assembly, an ominous statement was about to be made. Everyone knew it as Mr. Lamkin had just donned that look for making distasteful announcements and cleared his throat three times.

"I regret to state," Prexy began, "er—er—that eight students of this institution are not seated according to their class standing.

"The names of these persons are known to me personally. I will give them until 4:20 to report to my office. Failure to do so will mean automatic dismissal—er—that is all."

By 4:30 four hundred students had called at Mr. Lamkin's office.

"Hm-mm," chuckled Mr. Lamkin to Miss Hudson, "I thought there were several out of their places this morn'g."



You

I dreamed a Dream  
Of wondrous hue;  
Whose glit'ring golden sheen  
Was but a frame  
For You!

I made a Song  
Of lilting note  
With words that trip along  
To sing that  
I love You!

I built a Shrine  
Of gold and stone  
In a sea of sparkling wine—  
A place to worship  
You!

Gordon Roach, '27.

Hope

I built my castle Hope  
On the marge of Lake Despair  
Where I was wont to grope  
When You had seemed unfair!

I built the walls of Love  
Without a doubting thought  
While on those walls above  
With Love your name I wrought!

Since then the Lake Despair  
Has moved away from me;  
It matters not just where;  
I live in Hope, you see!

Gordon Roach, '27.

A Heart Rejoices

So you think out of place  
A cloud on my face?  
Why not?  
I'm a human life you,  
And in everyone's life  
There's bound to be strife;  
Else why can't the rose  
Keep its dew?

Thru life's every mile  
It's lovely to smile;  
And yet  
If your smile can't be true,  
If a cloud's on your face  
It's a sign your heart's  
Broken in two.

Now the dew on the rose,  
As everyone knows,  
Makes it  
Sweeter and lovelier, too.  
If you don't like the flower  
When dark clouds lower,  
It isn't the rose,  
It's you.

And when hearts are sad,  
They'll never be glad  
'Til a friend  
Scatters clouds from your view,  
Then they roll far away,  
The sun comes your way;  
And—you're happy again!  
Ah! It's true!

Orpha Stewart, '25.

## Extra Efforts of the Stroller

The Stroller, being a very busy person indeed, keeps her eyes open to other things even though she is studying all the time. He is especially interested in the Tower, and, anxious to get hers, has peeped into the "workshop" several times. Every time that she has taken a glance into the room, Tubby Cook has been present, either walking the floor, perched on a table in the center of the room teasing a girl. The Stroller has wondered if Grace Foster couldn't fill her office as Editor-in-Chief much better if she didn't have to dodge land slides and climb over hills to get to her work.

The latest effort for improvements in and about the college this spring is the installation of glass doors in the Conservatory of Music which is in the basement of the "dorm." This improvement would meet a two-fold need, first, those within the Conservatory could practice and recite without interruption by "investigators" from upstairs, and, second, those without could more easily satisfy their curiosity by being able to see inside.

We hear that Dean Barnard has left the Dormitory. We do not know what ulterior motive prompted this action, but we do know that Ned Colbert is now staying home of evenings.

Mr. Hake says that Hell is paved with good intentions; Dr. James says that Heaven is paved with gold bricks; Temple says the Dorm is paved with bliss, and Duane Whitford says the Dean's office is paved with—?

The Stroller has been very interested in collecting some characteristic idiosyncrasies of the faculty and a little bird has told us the following:

Mr. Clough—Biggest broadcasting station south of Shenandoah.

Mr. Jones—Just "Pete" who is accustomed to standing with his back to the wall at certain times.

Miss Martin—She give such long lectures on studying that the ordinary student can only absorb one-fourth of them.

Miss Terhune—It has been said that when she comes to class with her hat off her students know her not—she's better looking with her hat on, however.

Mr. Rogers—Did you bring your signed excuse for your absence?

Mr. Rickenbrode—Did you ever hear Mr. Rickenbrode bark? A barking dog never bites.

Mr. Cook—All right, students, we'll take our proverbial ten pages.

Mr. Colbert—Should be an ethics teacher. Can discuss anything from calculus to honey-moons.

Mr. Annett—Paderewski, after losing his hair.

Mr. Lamkin—"Aren't you students going to the assembly?"

Mr. Glenn—"I'm busy; my office hour is at ten."

Margaret Franken—You'd better get to work or I'll flunk you flat in practice teaching.

Katherine Franken—"My goodness! I've forgotten, did I have an appointment with you?"

Mr. Foster—"Students, students, you must read between the lines and think between the words."

Miss Dykes—"I am shocked to think that students don't know enough to capitalize the names of the days of the week."

Miss DeLuce—Does anyone know whether she met her class today or not? I stayed twenty minutes, then I left.

Mr. Lawrence—Has a good vocabulary, uses it fluently at times.

Mr. Keller—Moral questions, including matrimony, are his hobby.

Miss Hudson—An ambassador to the president.

Miss Hopkins—A kind word and a gentle smile for everyone.

Miss Helwig—It "kaun't" be done.

Mr. Phillips—"I'll grant you that within limits that is true" (being very careful to shake his spectacles with his right hand while speaking).

Mr. Loomis—He is as definite as infinity.

Mr. Leesom—A mosquito is the concrete incarnation of the mystery of evil.

Mr. Miller—Constructive criticism has never hurt anyone—he gives it as a cure for public speaking faults.



# The Jumping Bean

Senorita Pepita Gonzales was annoyed. Every motion of the old hammock she lay in disclosed that. It swung back and forth indignantly as the Senorita pushed it forcibly with her dainty foot.

"But I love you, Senorita," insisted Parfirio Bruz.

"If you do, leave me alone," came the emphatic answer of the Senorita.

"But your mother has just the same as placed you in the marriage market. She has offered you to any man with a fortune who will marry you. I have come to present myself as a suitor."

"I don't love you, Parfirio."

The young man shrugged.

"Do you love any of them? But why don't you love me? I'm young, handsome, and rich. You know that I always——"

"That's just the reason. Always you have gotten just anything that you wanted, from sombreros to the finest ranch in the whole state of Sonora."

But Senorita, ——

"Never mind. I'm going to show you that you can't get me by just merely snapping your fingers at me as you would at your dog."

"Please, Senorita——"

"Go home now, Senor. You may come again tonight. We shall talk it over then."

She watched him ride away into the desert. The now gently swinging hammock showed that the Senorita was thinking.

Senorita Pepita lived with her widowed mother, near Hermosillo, in rather straightened circumstances. The Senorita's mother was anxious for her daughter to marry well, to replenish the emptied family coffers, and without exactly offering her for sale, let it be known that her daughter was in the marriage market. Many suitors had presented themselves at the once handsome but not dilapidated rural hacienda, where the mother and daughter lived. The two chief suitors were Parfirio Bruz, a handsome young cattleman, with a ranch of his own, and a swarthy personage by the name of Antonio de Sanchez, who had been a general under the late Pancho Villa, and who still wielded a powerful influence. Both were well-to-do and the Senorita's mother would have been quite content with either match, but the Senorita certainly did not wish to marry yet. She and her mother had had many heated arguments about the injustice of it.

"But, Madre mia, I tell you that I don't love either of them."

"That is not the question," replied the Senora. "This is not to be a marriage for love."

"But why must I marry?"

"Because, we cannot live in these circumstances any longer."

"But I am so young—only nineteen. And besides, I don't want to marry yet."

"You are the prettiest and most clever girl in the whole State of Sonora. Yes, you will marry well," answered the mother.

"Oh, you are cruel!" cried the girl.

As the Senorita reclined in the gently moving hammock she was rudely aroused from her reverie by the quick gallop of a cavalry horse, and she recognized it as being that of Antonio de Sanchez.

A feeling of disgust swept over her. She hated the mockery of this selling of her life, her very soul! Yet if it must be she would get it over with quickly. She could not endure any longer the torture that it was inflicting upon her. She knew that there was no escape from it, so as if meeting her Fate, she turned to greet the commanding figure of the swarthy "general."

"Buenos dias, Senor Sanchez. You have come early, but not so early as Senor Bruz."

"The Senor might just as well stay at home and tend to his own business. He is not going to marry you. I have come to have your final answer."

"Senor Bruz came for that same purpose," she ventured.



"I am sure that the Senorita would never consent to be the wife of Senor Bruz. Will not the Senorita marry me?"

"But I do not love you, Senor. I hate you! You are cruel and wicked!"

"Do you love Parfirio Bruz," he asked.

The girl hesitated. "I hate both of you," she cried passionately. "You steal my happiness, my joy! You take away all the pleasure of my life! I hate both of you!"

"But your mother says you must marry," reminded the "general."

"Si, Senor, I know."

"Then why not choose now?" he urged.

"Oh, I can't! Go away, Senor. Come back tonight. I shall give you your answer then."

Pepita Gonzales watched her second suitor ride away into the desert, then she wandered out into her garden, the only remaining place of beauty around the old hacienda. As she wandered about she realized that perhaps she should never again walk through her old Mexican garden as she was walking through it now. She had just a few hours more to decide. Which one should she choose? Pepita had her own ideas as to marriage. She firmly believed that love should be its controlling factor, and she felt sure that she did not love either of them; then too, she must give Senor Bruz his long needed lesson.

Walking down an old path, she espied a queer weed, and a brilliant idea came to her. Of course. How stupid of her not to have thought of that long ago. She would not have to choose. They should gamble for her with the jumping bean!

The jumping bean is no new thing—though it has not been extensively known in the United States. It is not really a "bean" at all, but a seed capsule pod of the species of weed called the spurge. A certain kind of moth lays its eggs on this plant, and the tiny larva, or caterpillar, soon after it is hatched from the eggs, bores its way into the soft, undeveloped pod. As the pod grows larger and harder, something like an irregularly shaped bean, the caterpillar inside also grows, and hollows out the inside of the pod as a home for itself. If left in its natural state, it eventually bores its way out and becomes a moth, just as the butterfly caterpillar bursts its cocoon and becomes a butterfly.

It is the movement of this caterpillar inside the bean that causes it to jump. The caterpillar attaches itself by the head, with elastic strands which it weaves as a spider does, to one side of the interior of the bean, and with these strands catapults itself head-first against the side of its house, causing it sometimes actually to "jump" an inch or even higher from the ground. With other threads it is partially able to guide the direction of the movement. Instinct teaches it that it develops best in a moderate temperature, and the result is that as soon as it feels excessive warmth it begins jumping to move into a different temperature.

Beyond the Rio Grande, this Mexican "jumping bean" takes the place of dice as the chief national gambling pastime, more exciting even than poker or "African golf." The game is simple. They make a chalk circle three or four feet in diameter on the hard earth, or on the floor. Each gambler places his bean in the center of the circle and then bet their sombreros on which bean will first jump or roll outside the circle.

Just at sunset Parfirio Bruz started toward the old Mexican hacienda with a heavy heart. His handsome face was darkened by thoughts of what the evening's events might bring forth. He loved Pepita. He had told her upon several occasions but she had refused to listen to him, and tonight he was blaming himself because he had not been more bold and forceful. He had been too powerless in her presence. He had sat in speechless wonder and watched her deftly turn the conversation into other channels. She had always put him off as she had this morning, telling him he was selfish. She was right. He could go to any town and claim any girl he wanted; but Pepita seemed to always escape him, to always get the better of him. He should have more of the commanding attitude of Senor Antonio de Sanchez.

That worthy person was at that moment riding toward Young Bruz. They met not far from the home of Pepita.

"The Senor Bruz is going to receive the beautiful Senorita's final answer, tonight?" questioned the older man.

"I am, Senor. And you?"

"The charming Senorita will marry me, tomorrow," drawled the powerful man slowly and emphatically.

Bruz was hurt and angry.



"We shall see, Senor," he replied.

"Yes, we shall see," said the Senor Antonio de Sanchez, evenly.

They arrived at the house and were met at the door by Senora Gonzales.

"Pepita will be down, directly," she told them.

The unhappy girl entered the room, beautiful in her attire of lace, mantilla, and festal ribbons.

Parfirio's hands clenched at his side and he stepped toward her as if to take her in his arms.

"Pepita!" he whispered.

Senor Sanchez smiled broadly, and a very satisfied expression settled upon his repulsive face.

"You are very beautiful, Senorita," he said, bowing very low.

"Here is your answer," she said and stretched forth her hand, in which lay two jumping beans.

"Gamble for you!" exclaimed Parfirio.

"The Senorita has indeed done a very wise thing," said the "general," approvingly. "The Senorita must know that I am the best gambler near here," he added. He seemed indeed, quite satisfied.

Parfirio stared at Pepita. Gamble for her? He could not conceive of the idea. He loved her too much to bargain for her in such a common manner. But as usual she had her way before he could find words to check her, by saying, "A ring has been prepared on the earthen floor of the patio. Come! Here are your beans." As she glanced up at Parfirio, she gave a start of surprise. Why did he look at her in such a manner? She looked up at him again, and then Pepita met her fate; for at last the will of Parfirio had come into its own, dominating hers. Through his eyes she read his heart. A doubt flashed through her mind that he could never gamble against Antonio de Sanchez. Because of that and of the shock of the suddenness of her discovery she did not flash back to him the answer that lay in her heart.

And thus went Parfirio into a losing game, heartsick and discouraged. He knew the reputation of his opponent—and then, too, what was the use? Pepita did not love him.

With muttered prayers to the Holy Virgin, each placed his jumping bean in the center of the enclosure.

Pepita was speechless. She knew now that she loved Parfirio, but she had been too hasty. It was too late.

She looked at the two men. Parfirio looked sad and disappointed. He looked upon the game uninterestedly. Her heart went out to him in his grief. She glanced at Antonio and shuddered. He looked like a fiend, a devil, in his delight.

The little beans, startled into activity by the heat of the torches, began to twitch and jump and roll, first this way and then that.

Pepita could endure it no longer. Before either bean had moved more than a few inches she made a last attempt by screaming, "Stop it! You must stop. I will marry—Parfirio Bruz!"

But it was too late, Antonio de Sanchez protested. The Senora took sides with him.

Shameless girl, you refused to choose when a choice was offered you, and now you shall marry the man whose bean first jumps outside the circle!"

The game went on. The little beans leaped, pitched, and bounded around the enclosure. Pepita fastened her eyes upon Parfirio's bean. It skipped and danced around and Pepita knew it was going to win her happiness. But her pleasure vanished when her eyes saw the second "bean" leap to within one inch of the white mark. She leaned forward, her face white and drawn and she prayed to the Holy Virgin to keep it within the circle. She saw that Parfirio was beside himself—since she had announced her decision, he had taken a new interest in the game—and she heard Antonio de Sanchez swear delightedly under his breath.

Parfirio cried aloud for joy when his "bean" jumped a fraction ahead of Antonio's "bean," and Pepita clapped her hands for joy—oh, he would win, he must win!—but her face blanched and she sobbed pitiously as Antonio's "bean" took a second bound, to land an inch fully without the circle.

Antonio de Sanchez had won.

MRS. DORTHA MAPES WENNIHAN



## "Baldwin, a Pioneer"

O'er every modern luxury there lies  
 The shade of ancient hardship. He who flies  
 Across the continent on wings of gauze  
 Threads the thin paths of meteors because  
 His fathers, wingless, earth-bound, as they grouped  
 Through marsh and jungle, upward gazed and hoped.  
 The pioneers who broke the virgin soil  
 Ne'er garnered half the harvest of their toil.  
 To them the weary days behind the plow!  
 To them the weary seed time! Others reap  
 Today where'er they sowed. To them is—sleep!

E. O. McLaughlin.

"It's my heart," he explained to himself,—“my heart. I guess I'm getting old.” Old Man Baldwin staggered across the worn floor of his little store and slumped wearily down in the old-fashioned splint-bottom chair in the doorway. He gasped for breath a few times, then lifted a letter with fingers that trembled and read it again, slowly, through eyes that were dimmed with age and toil and tears.

He would have to give it up now, this little store that had been his for so long. It wasn't much of a store, just an old frame building that he had built back in seventy-three, just a little general store that didn't have any trade in these days of cars and mail-order houses. But it was the place where his heart was and he didn't want to give it up. Four hundred dollars by Monday or be ruined! That was the ultimatum. He had been expecting something of the sort ever since the mortgage had fallen due a month before. But he didn't think John Atherton would force payment like this; John had lots of money and didn't need to ruin an old man. Somehow he had had the faith of a child that everything would be all right in the end; but here was the letter, so sudden and so imperative that he was stunned. Monday—and this was Thursday!

He held the letter long after he became unconscious that it was still in his hands, and his eyes moved laboriously over the lines again and again, despite the fact that the message they bore had burned into his brain the first time he read it. The terrible message sank deeper and deeper into his heart and he became limp and half-conscious. Great tears slid down his wrinkled face and fell unheeded on the letter, on his worn dusty suit, and on the rough boards of the floor.

To him four hundred dollars was almost a fortune. He had never had the shrewdness in business that makes for fortune building. He was a man who had a child-like faith in humanity and a generosity toward those less fortunate than he, which had made his little store a financial failure. He could not borrow the four hundred, and he couldn't earn it, for his store had no customers any more.

Here he sat, despondent, weeping like a child; he was an old man, hopelessly, hopelessly old. These were the days when he should be living comfortably on the fruits of his life of toil. These were the days when he should be resting before a pleasant fire with his grandchildren clustered about him. Instead, he had a burden on his heart the like of which he had never known before, and had only one child, Lucy, a spinster of forty-five, whose ingratitude and terrible temper made his life miserable, but whom he worshipped with all the father-love he would liked to have lavished upon many children and grandchildren.

There was, however, one way in which he might get the money. A delicate sense of honor had prevented his considering it seriously before; it had seemed too much like taking money from the spirits of the dead; but the need was so imperative that he thought it all over and decided to try it. His mind traveled swiftly back over the years and he lived again in his young manhood and thought over the circumstance through which he could claim the money.

The town vanished from before his eyes and he saw a lone cabin in the midst of a great forest in western Iowa. A one-room cabin fashioned of crude logs, a cabin whose building had been a work of love and within whose walls there was more peace and more of the home spirit than could be found in any millionaire's mansions.

Well he remembered their coming to the little clearing. There had been long days of rough traveling through the dense and dangerous undergrowth and then one afternoon he halted the



covered wagon by the side of a little stream and leaped to the ground. Ah, he was young and stalwart then, and handsome enough to turn the heart of any maid! He stood straight and tall and fearless and looked back east where lay the long road over which they had come. There was the home of his boyhood, and there was civilization. He looked westward where the sun had cut a slant yellow path through the dense foliage. He looked down at the little stream at his feet, running clear and swift through the glade. Then he looked up at the darkening sky and there was something in his eyes that cannot be put into words. He had heard the challenge of the great untamed west and had accepted! And the look in his eyes said, "I have run well thus far," and also, "I will not turn back."

He turned toward the wagon and called softly, "Mary."

"Mary, dear, this is our home."

"Home," she repeated softly.

"Our new home," he echoed like a benediction.

So these two came into the wilderness with unlimited courage, with love for each other, and with the fear of God in their hearts; and the wilderness could not but respond to their touch. By fall a rude little cabin nestled close against the thick undergrowth of the forest and enough had been stored away in the lean-to of the cabin to carry them through the winter months.

With the first frost came another wagon to the clearing, and Sidney Allen and his pretty French wife were welcomed with open arms, for the Baldwins longed for human companionship. The two families shared the same cabin, the same joys and sorrows through that awful winter. Hunger came, and cold, and sickness; but with the first warm, sweet breezes from the south their vigor and courage returned.

Baldwin and Sidney were like brothers and all through the summer they worked together. Crops were sown and gathered and another cabin was built in the clearing. Two winters passed, and by then the settlement boasted twelve cabins, twelve families who had answered the lure of the west.

Baldwin built his store building in seventy-three and served the village as harness mender, storekeeper, and blacksmith. He was also preacher and school teacher. The children of the town came to him every afternoon to receive instruction in ciphering, and it was he who read the comforting Scripture whenever one of their number was laid away in the grave.

Sidney looked upon Baldwin as an older brother and brought all his troubles to him. He needed a new horse, and Baldwin loaned him the money. He couldn't pay his store bill and Baldwin gave him credit. When he needed a new plow, or his wife was ill, or his crop failed, he came to Baldwin as a son to a father and the matter was attended to. Not that Baldwin was rich, but he had a heart as big as his smile and a friendship as strong as the clasp of his hand. Sidney once mentioned the matter of giving notes for the debts, but the other only laughed.

"The word of a friend, my boy, is better than a written agreement. I know you will pay when you are able."

One October afternoon when the purple haze hung low over the treetops and the log cabins, when the lazy smoke of evening fires curled up from the clearing, tragedy came to the village. Young Sidney was busy clearing the tract of land back of his cabin and the sharp rhythmic stroke of his ax rang clear in the still air. Suddenly there was a mighty crash as the tree fell, one scream of pain, and silence. They picked him up a few moments later and carried him, limp and unconscious, into his cabin. Baldwin, on the scene in an instant, sent immediately to New Market, thirty miles away, for a doctor, and Baldwin and his wife kept a vigil in the sick room through the long night.

Just as morning came fresh and cool over the fields, there in the same room where her husband lay near death, the wife of young Allen gave birth to a son. In the same rude little room were the two great mysteries of life, birth and death, and both were as mysterious and wonderful in a frontier cabin as they would have been in a king's palace.

So Sidney looked upon his son before he died and thanked God that he had been spared long enough for that.

That afternoon the doctor took the man's hand and told him he was near death.

"I don't mind going, Doc, only on account of my boy, here, and the little wife." His eyes, bright with fever, sought hers across the room and there was complete understanding between them. When she spoke it was softly, through her tears:

"We'll miss you, Sidney, the boy and I, but I've named him Sidney Allen, and he'll grow up to be a good man like you."

A long silence, heavy with unspoken words.

"We've been very happy together, Jean."



"That we have, Sidney. I can always be better because of the remembering of these years."

Sidney caught his breath in a sob.

"Go to sleep, little Jean, and we'll talk again tomorrow."

He was growing very weak now. At last he spoke and the two men leaned down to catch the words.

"Can't you brace me up a little, Doc, so I can talk to Baldwin?"

"It will shorten your life several hours."

"No matter, I must talk to him."

So the two friends talked long together and looked deep into each others eyes, for they knew they soon must part.

"I want to tell you, Baldwin, that I am not afraid to go."

"I know it, my lad. You will be brave."

"Brave, yes. But the wife, Baldwin, and little Sidney—, if I could just live for them!"

"Don't worry, my boy. Mary and I will see that they get through the winter, and when the trail is open again, she can go back to Vermont if she wants to."

Sidney seemed satisfied. After a long moment he said:

"There is one thing, my debt to you."

"Let that be forgotten."

"No, it is a debt that will be paid. I cannot live to pay it, but my boy, he will live to be a great and good man, and he will pay." He turned his head painfully and looked across the room at his sleeping wife and child.

"Little Sidney," he spoke softly and the tears were streaming down the pale cheeks, "my son, there is a duty that is laid upon you before you are a day old. It is a debt of honor, little one, and some day—some day—"

His voice trailed away into silence. The two men gripped hands in the stillness of the oncoming night and in a moment the hands of the younger had grown cold and stiff.

Baldwin drew back, astonished! Sidney was gone! So this was death, this cruel, white stillness that had cut him off in his best years and left a cold, lifeless form to be laid beneath the ground.

That was a terrible winter. The still cold hung over the world for months without a break. The Baldwin family sacrificed to care for the delicate French widow and her child. Lucy had no coat that winter; they had meat only once every two days; they sold one of the horses when the baby was taken ill; the money they had saved for a new carpet went to send Mrs. Allen and the baby back to Vermont. But somehow Baldwin was happy, for he had kept his word to his friend.

Old Man Baldwin shifted his position and his mind returned to the present.

Jean Allen had married again back East, he recalled, and her son was now a successful lawyer in Chicago. Would it be all right to go and see the boy? If he was as wealthy as they said, it would be no burden for him to pay the debt now. And four hundred dollars would save him and Lucy. The old man wasn't thinking of himself, but of Lucy. Mary had been dead these twenty years and Lucy kept house for him. She wouldn't have any husband to care for her after he was gone; and somehow he felt that he was going soon now. If he could just pay the debt, then Lucy could sell everything after he was dead. Yes, he would go and see young Allen and tell him all about it.

He arose from the chair with more alacrity than usual, locked up the store and started home. He stopped at the railroad station on his way home:

"Tom, how much is a ticket to Chicago?"

The agent was dumfounded.

"Who's dead?"

"No one, just going to Chicago." Baldwin didn't want to be questioned. This was his own affair and he wanted to work it out his own way.

"Fifteen dollars," the agent turned to his telegraph key. Old Baldwin stood undecided for a moment, then went on home.

Arriving there he reached up on the clock shelf and took down a little vase. He poured its contents on the table. Dimes, quarters, and half-dollars there were, the money they had started to save for Lucy's college education. When mother died she had to give it up, and the money had been used, little by little, until there remained only twenty dollars and a half. Well, when he got the money, he would have plenty to get his ticket home besides paying the debt.



He slept the sleep of a child that night. Once he turned over in his sleep and murmured.

"It will be all right. Sidney is a man like his father. He will pay."

Next morning when the train sped eastward over gleaming rails, there crouched in the far corner of a seat a little old man who seemed to be frightened by the noise and who stared timidly and childishly at the passengers. He hadn't told Lucy. She wouldn't have let him come. She would have written a letter. But Lucy didn't know. She didn't understand. She couldn't explain it like he could. Anyway, she would be surprised when he came back with the money and told her.

On and on the train sped. It seemed queer to be riding on a train. He hadn't been on a train for—let's see—five years now. That was when his brother's wife died at Mercer. A year before that his niece at Clearmont had died and he had gone to the funeral. But always Lucy was along. She knew so much about tickets and checks for grips.

Chicago at last! Great, bristling, roaring Chicago, where Big Business is king, and all is hurry and rush and noise. She asks of every man:

"What have you to give me?" And if he has not youth, or strength, or money, or talent, he is cast aside like a discarded cloak. So the old man of eighty, coming into the impersonal, roaring surge of city life was tossed carelessly here and there. He walked aimlessly with the crowd, not knowing what to do or where to go. Finally, tired and despairing, he approached a policeman timidly.

"Can you tell me, sir, where to find Sidney Allen, the lawyer?"

The cop was a young Irishman who had a heart in him and he said:

"I'll look him up for you."

So the name was found in the directory of lawyers and late that afternoon old man Baldwin stood just inside a magnificent white stone building and read on a brass plate on the wall.

"Sidney Allen, lawyer, 1306."

"Elevator going up!" a voice so close beside him that he was frightened. There was a youngster in a blue uniform peering out through the iron fret-work of a queer little gate-like door. The door slid open and the boy beckoned.

"Where do you want to go?"

"I want to see Sidney Allen, the lawyer." The old man cast wary glances inside the cage-like little room and stepped in slowly.

"1306," the boy chirped, and before the man realized it he was whisked up into the air with a jerk that sent his heart up into his mouth and took all the breath out of him. Up and up they shot with a swiftness that was sickening and at last an abrupt stop sent the blood pounding madly in his temples. He staggered dizzily as he stepped out.

"What's the matter?" queried the boy.

"It's my heart," he explained, "my heart; I guess I'm getting old."

Down the long white-tiled floor he walked, past many heavy mahogany doors. The door at the end of the hall caught his eye, for it was 1306.

A great wave of tenderness swept toward the man behind that door. He was Sidney's boy! Seemed like his own son. If he had only had a son! He would want his boy to be a big strong fellow like Sidney was. He knew what Sidney Junior would be like, how he would grasp his hand and be glad to talk about his father. It was pioneers like his father who had made this sort of thing possible, this great city, this wonderful building, and the success of Sidney Allen, Junior.

He entered the door a bit timidly and a half-dozen people in the waiting room turned a curious stare upon the queer looking old man who seemed to have stepped out of a previous generation. A trim little office boy approached him.

"See Mr. Allen?"

"Yes."

"Be about an hour," the boy went on cheerfully, "you can wait, though," and he pointed to a chair.

Baldwin dropped into a chair and tried to be at ease, but the eyes of the other people in the room embarrassed him. There was a dashing young flapper in a bright sport suit who stared at him rudely all the while she was not adding more rouge to her already crimson cheeks. There were several young fellows with the air of having seen much of life, who cast amused and cynical glances from behind newspapers.

Ah, well, the old man recovered himself, it would be all right when he got to see Sidney. He knew the boy would laugh when he told him about the time they had a dance at the school house and somebody put gun powder in the stove. Then there was the time—



So lost in pleasant memories, he awaited his turn. Finally a boy tapped him on the shoulder and he followed into a well-equipped office where half a dozen typewriters clicked incessantly and where several men and women hurried here and there with their hands full of papers. There was a stir in the office as he entered, and a giggle rippled over the row of typists. The men winked at each other and smiled.

In the far corner of the room was the man he had come to see, his sleek, well-groomed head bent over the papers before him. When Baldwin had reached the desk, Allen looked up and took the old man in at a glance, a long, searching, impersonal glance.

"Well?"

There was something in the crisp, business-like tone, in the cool hard glance that stunned Baldwin like a blow in the face.

"Are you,——" he choked. "Are you Sidney Allen?"

"What do you want?" the great lawyer was in a hurry. There didn't seem to be much money in this old man.

Baldwin rallied.

"I knew your father when he died. We were pioneers together." His tone was like that of a condemned man pleading for someone to listen.

"I never saw my father." The lawyer was not interested. He drummed nervously on the great mahogany desk with his polished finger nails.

The story came out slowly, wearily, as though the speaker were so tired he could not frame his words without great effort.

"Your father was younger than I. I helped him get started. I loaned him money several times and gave his credit at the store." He paused. The lawyer was hardly listening. His eyes were on the paper in front of him. The desk seemed to widen. It seemed that Allen was a mile away and that between them there stretched an interminable plain of polished mahogany. He would have to shout to be heard. His throat became parched and dry. He cleared it with a queer sound. Allen glanced up. Desperately, frantically, the old man floundered on, straining every nerve to make himself heard across that long shining distance.

"Your father was killed by a falling tree. He died before he could pay me; but he promised that if I ever needed the money you would pay the debt. And now I need——"

"Have you any notes to show that my father owed you money?"

"No." He thought the din of the typewriters would drive him frantic. His mind reeled. He wanted to sink down and cry. With one great effort he recovered his voice.

"No——" he repeated, "just his promise that he would pay."

"Well, you couldn't collect anything according to law, you know." The great lawyer lifted an eyebrow and glanced at an office boy. The interview was over.

The boy took the old man by the arm and led him out the door and through the waiting room. Ah, they could stare now, the young flappers and the clever business men, but Baldwin saw nothing, felt nothing.

The door of 1306 closed behind him. He reeled and staggered down the hall a few steps, his breath coming in short, quick gasps.

"It's my heart," he explained to himself, "my heart—my heart——" he repeated it mechanically over and over.

Then quietly and slowly he sank down in the nearest doorway, a pitiful, huddled little form. He was so tired!

A few short gasps—one long shuddering breath—and all was still.

Inside 1306 the typewriters of big business clicked incessantly, but he did not hear.

—ELIZABETH D. MILLS.



AN APPRECIATION

We, the Tower Staff, take this opportunity of extending to the students, faculty, and officers of administration our appreciation for the co-operation manifested in the creation of this, The Tower of '25. The interest and patronage shared by everyone in the various projects used in financing the undertaking have meant much toward the assurance of success. To all those who made contributions in art and literary work or in any other manner we give our thanks. The task of compiling this yearbook has not been a small one, but we do not begrudge the time nor the labor. If we have produced a product worthy of your pride all our efforts have been rewarded.

Our sincere wish is that this annual may be to you a living picture of the activities, of the familiar scenes and faces, and of a happy college life at S. T. C.

# Autographs

I'm so glad I met  
you. Come again!  
Nelle Swinehart  
Laughs & tears together.  
Ruth Barnes. Parnell

Smiles are the flowers  
of God's goodness - Julia

I am glad I know you.  
Mrs. Emma Plapps  
Happy to have known you  
also. J. J. J.

Glad we're both from  
Gentry Co., the "Good Country"  
Zelma Gillispie  
A product of P. C.  
Hazel Gillespie  
Guy G. Grace

Why, Beanie! It's 10:30  
Denish June West. Parnell  
Remember me as  
part of the family  
Betty J. Thomas.

Remember me as the  
mother of the 1924-25 family  
B. J. J.  
Come on, Beanie, let's go to  
the picture show. Here's to  
all those good times we  
had together (especially  
that one night!) Alyce S.

We like our music  
J. J. J.

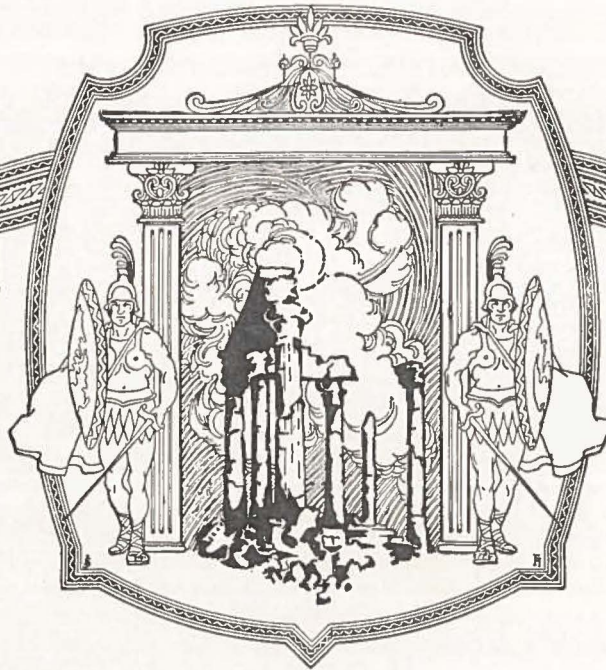
Those penmanship days!  
Chloe VanHoozer.

Fellow sufferers in art!  
Marjorie Wilson

A Friend.  
Virginia Reese.

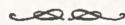
Grace M. Shepherd.





Engravings in this Annual  
made by

Art Craft Engraving Co.  
St. Joseph, Missouri



Printed by  
Schooley Stationery &  
Printing Company  
Kansas City, Missouri